Newspapers' Great Victory Will Bring Peace

The Newspaper That Goes Home and Stays

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Weather Indications
Generally fair tonight and Tuesday

VOLUME IX. CLEARFIELD PENNSYLVANIA, MONDAY, AUGUST 9, 1915. NUMBER [illegible]

GERMANY CELEBRATING SWEEPING VICTORY OVER THE RUSSIANS EVERYWHERE IN POLISH TERRITORY

Polish Victories May Pave Way For End of Struggle

Bathman Hellweig Expresses Views of the Kaizer In Exclusive United Press Interview

KAISER WILL NOT BE DIRECTLY QUOTED

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New York, August 9.—On the occasion of the capture of Warsaw, the United Press asked the German Emperor by wireles smessage for an expression on the historical significance of that victory and for a statement of the basis Germany considered necessary to secure peace in Europe and the surest advancement of civilization. In reply the following message was received through the Sayville wireless station today from Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, Chancellor of the German emperor:

"His Majesty the Emperor regrets not to be able for reasons of principle to comply with the request of the United Press for a personal expression at the occasion of the successes of the allied German and Austria Hungayr armies in Poland.

"In having the honor to inform you thereof, I add the explanation that you thereof, I add the explanation Germany connects honor to inform that Germany connects with these victories especially the hope that the end of the war will be hastened through them. I beg to remind you at the same time that the emperor in all his public utterances and lately on July 31 of this year, emphasized that Germany is fighting for a peace which will obtain for it and for the powers which are waging the great struggle, such absolute security as it needs for a lasting peace and foir its national future.

"Beyond Germany's frontier the peace which we are striving to obtain will secure to all people the freedom of the seas and will open for all nations the possibility of aiding the work of progress and civilization in free competition." (Signed) Bethmann-Hollweg.

THE INTERNATIONAL SHOOTING TOURNEY

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 7.—Hundreds of expert marksmen have assembled here to take part in the grand prize shooting tournament to be conducted under the auspices of the International Shooting Festival Association, in connection with the Panama-Pacific exposition. The tournament will have its formal opening tomorrow on the Shell Mound range at Emeryville, one of the most popular target ranges in the country. The program will include competitions with rifle, pistol and revolver, at almost any target used by the military peace officers. citizen-soldiers and others using firearms in the performance of their duties.

ANNOUNCE APPOINTMENT

(By United Press)

London, August 9.—German losses to date totalled 2,178,683, according to the Burns correspondent of the Morning Post whose dispatches were printed today. The latest casualty list gives the total of Prussian losses at 1,641,569.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

(Quotations furnished by telegraph by Crawford, Patton & Cannon, Morris building, Philadelphia.)

Opening 2:00 p. m.

RAILROADS		
Atchison	101¼	101⅞
B. & O.	80½	80¼
C. Pac.	149	148½
St. Paul	83½	83
N. Nthn.	118¾	118¾
N. Y. C.	90	89¾
Nthn. Pac.	107¼	107½
Penna.	109⅛	109⅛
Reading	150¾	150¾
S. P.	130¼	131
INDUSTRIALS		
Am. Can.	59⅛	59¼
Beth. Stl.	300	294
Gen. Lthr.	43⅝	43½
Gen. El.	177½	173½
Cru. Stl.	88	88¼
P. S. Car.	59¼	60½
U. S. Stl.	73⅛	73½
W'house.	112½	114½
Pr. Steel	147	150

OFFICER MYSTIFIED OVER BEWILDERING VANISHING OF GIRL

Disappears While Probation Officer Stock Eats Breakfast in DuBois Hotel

Katie Zemba Who is to be Put in Charge of Guardian at Large Again in DuBois—Second Attempt to Capture Her Results in Disturbances of Stock's Tranquility.

Probation Officer John A. Stock is perplexed. He has been perplexed since Katie Zemba so mysteriously disappeared. He does not know whether she faded away, dropped through the floor, or just naturally ran away. Nevertheless, she disappeared.

Mr. Stock went over to DuBois to bring the girl to Curwensville, where she is to be put in charge of guardians. The girl has been in court several times for petty thieving about DuBois, and her case was disposed of with the ruling that she be put in charge of a guardian who could bring her up in the right manner. Thus Stock journeyed to DuBois.

Upon arriving on his first visit he found that the girl was out picking huckleberries. He got a constable to attend to the matter of taking her in charge when she returned.

The constable failed to capture Katie and Stock was obliged to make another trip. This time he found Katie lodged in a hotel. It was in the morning, and Mr. Stock han't had his breakfast. Neither had the girl. Mr. Stock invited her to eat something before they left. The girl didn't wani anything.

Mr. Stock sat down to eat his breakfast with his sleuthful eye on the prize. Somehow or other, Mr. Stock can't explain exactly how, he became engrosed with the meal and forgot the girl near him. The following events are complimentary to the hotel which served such an excellent breakfast, but very unfortunate for Mr. Stock.

When he got through eating he looked up with a satisfied expression on his face to remark to the girl that he thought they had better be going. The satisfied expression turned to one of amazement, then settled into a profound perplexity.

There was the chair in which Katie had been when he started to eat, but Katie was minus. Mr. Stock declares he hadn't heard the slightest noise. He wondered for a time whether he hadn't been walking in his sleep and had just awakened but resolutely put the idea from his mind.

So M. Stock journeyed back to Clearfield alone and entered the sheriff's office with the perplexed expression still on his countenance. The sheriff was greatly amused when he heard the story, but Mr. Stock didn't see the joke.

He is perplexed.

NO COURT THIS MORNING

As there was no pressing business to transact Monday morning court was not held this morningfl

CIRCULATION

What do you do with circulars? Not the ones circulated by your business competitors, but the ordinary "dodger" which is distributed wastefully about town?..Your answer is the best answer to the circular-advertising argument. Ninety people out of every hundred throw them away without reading them. The remaining ten do not justify the method. These problems are simple, Mr. Advertiser. You answer them.

ESCAPES SERIOUS INJURY WHEN CAR HITS HER BICYCLE

Helen Shaw Thrown From Wheel and Pinned Under Both It and Automobile

After Being Taken to Hospital it is Found That She is Not Hurt as Badly as Was Thought— Bicycle Smashed.

A miraculous escape from serious injury was witnessed by a score of persons at noo ntoday when the runabout of Mrs. Lloyd Shirey, of Bigler, struck the bicycle of Helen Shaw, on Market street throwing the girl off, and pinning her under the bicycle and the automobile.

The girl who is the daughter of R. C. Shaw, of Turnpike was riding slowly down Market street towards her home when the automobile which was standing in frot of Howe's jewelry store was started with the intention of turning into the alley leading from Market to Locust between First and Second streets.

The girl, seeing the machine turn toward her tried to stop her bicycle. The driver of the auto applied the brakes but the momentum of the machine carried it forward in the short distance between the two and was only stopped when it had struck the bicycle and thrown the girl.

The auto was backed off the girl and the machine and the girl was rushed to the hospital where it was discovered that her injuries were not as sreious as was at first thought. She was bruised and painfully hurt however.

MUNICIPAL BONDS

Suitable for National Banks, Trust companies and Investors. These bonds are acceptable by the United States government as security for the Postal Savings funds. Free from the Government Income tax. Better than money just as negotiable. See advertisement on last page for further particulars.

TYPOS OPEN CONVENTION

(By United Press)

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 9.—With delegates present from all over the United States and Canada and even Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines and the sixty-first annual convention of the International Typograical Union was opened here today. President Marsden G. Scott of New York presided. The woman's Auxiliary also in session. The exchange of greetings and the work of organizing session of the union. The proceedings the convention occupied the initial will continue through the week.

FIGURES OF GERMAN LOSS

(By United Press)

Washington, August 9.—Comptroller of the Treasury George E. Downey's appointment as associate judge of the court of claims was announced today at the white house.

HAITIAN REVOLUTIONIST CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT

(By United Press)

Washington, August 9.—Dr. Bobo, former Haitian revolutionist, has given up his revolt, ordered his generals to disarm and has announced himself as a candidate for president, Davis at Port-au-Prince reported to the state department.

JITNEY SERVICE

Any person wishing to attend the Frenchville or Fruit Hill picnic will please communicate at the earliest possible date with E. M. Fullington, Clearfield. A 11.

CLEARFIELD GIRL WINS CALIFORNIA TOUR IN CONTEST

DuBois Courier Campaign Closed Last Saturday—Large Number of Votes Cast

Miss Anna Wilson of Clearfield Wins in District No. 3 and Also Stands Highest for Total Number of Votes Cast—Three Other Winners of California Tours.

With a total of 235,852 votes, nearly 70,000 above any other vote cast, Miss Anna Wilson came out the leader in the contest which the DuBois Morning Courier has been conducting and which closed last Saturday evening at ten o'clock.

Aside from being the winner in district No. 3 which is composed of Clearfield, Weedville, Penfield, Tyler, Sabula, Clear Run and the country surrounding, Miss Wilson receives the highest credit for having the highest number of votes cast by any of the winners.

The winner in district No 4 was Miss Anna Goss, of Falls Creek, who had a total of 166,952 votes. DuBois was divided into two districts in which the winners were Miss Nina Anderson and Miss Pearl Johnston.

These four ladies will have the pleasure of taking the California tour while other prizes have been awarded to other contestants.

B., R & P. FIRE FIGHTERS WILL HOLD MEET ON 11th

Numerous Prizes Have Been Offered to Winning Teams in Races at Annual Gathering

On next Wednesday there will be a large gathering at DuBois of fire fighters from along the entire B. R., & P. system, at which time there will be a big field day held. This is an annual event and is always participated in by all the firemen along the line.

There are seven companies along the system—at Rochester, Buffola Creek, Salamanca, Bradford, DuBois, Punxsutawney and Butler. As they all make special efforts to participate in the field days, it is believed that there will be a most representative gathering in DuBois on the above date.

There will be an attractive program including dashes and hose races. Two silver cups have been offered in the hub and hub race, a circular gold pin in the ladies fifty yard dash, five silver medals for the winning team in first aid, silver pencil in the shoe race, gold and silver cuff links in the coupling contest, and a silver trophy megaphone about 30 inches high in the hose races.

Southern Europe Earthquake

(By United Press)

Hohenheim, Germany, August 9.—Violent earthquake tremors were recorded today by the observatory here. The seismograph indicated that a severe earthquake has occurred in southern Europe probably in Calabria or Albania. Calabria is the southermost provinces of Italy, forming the toe of the Italian "group." The last dispatches from Rome contained no report of the earth quake.

CHARGES AGAINST RUSSIA

(By United Press)

Berlin, via Sayville, August 9.—The Russian government has been openly charged with incompetency, corruption and even treachery since the present session of the Duma began, according to mail advices received here today. The radical leader, Techehidze, declared that unless there is immediate change in policy, Russia will degenerate entirely.

LOCAL TRIO SEE THE GHOSTLY NIGHT HAWK OVER DUBOIS

Coming From Town in Auto They See the Moving Glimmer in Sky

Declare it to be Light of Aeroplane Circling Over Country at Great Height and Showing Illumination When Turned at Certain Angle.

Alex Robinson, Sol Robinson, and Jack Ardery have got the "Zeppelin" fever. Coming home from DuBois last night they happened to look skywards when about Luthersburg. Their faces went white and the Ford skidded to the side of the road like a scared chicken.

Against the dark sky there shone out clearly and distinctly a moving light. They stopped and listened. Presently a subdued hum echoed across the valley from the opposite hill above which object moved. The light moved towards them menacingly and they cranked up the car and "beat it" to Curwensville. They stopped out side of Curwensville and watched the fire works for an hour before going to bed.

The trio is sure that the specter is the light of an aeroplane. They say that it is hidden from view when the aeroplane is turned a certain way, and that it circles around, and moves up and down. If the thing is an aeroplane the flyer is evidently trying to get somebody's goat—and succeeding.

WOODLAND HOME TALENT FOR PLAYGROUND FUND

Play Will be Given in Pavilion at Mineral Springs Park

A home talent play will be given by the Civic club of Woodland at the pavilion in Mineral Springs park on Tuesday August 10 for the purpose of raising funds for the playground at Woodland.

The play is a musical comedy called "Our New Minister", and great efforts have been made by the managemnet in the short time that they have had to prepare the play to make it a success.

The play will begin promptly at 7:45 and the management is desirous of having a large crowd present, and the people of Woodland should realize, in the opinion of the Civics club, the necessity of raising funds sufficient to establish a creditable play ground.

A nominal admission of 15 and 25 cents will be charged.

MANY KILLED IN BATTLE WITH MEXICAN RAIDERS

Texans Give Battle to Bandits From Across the Mexican Border

(By United Press)

Brownsville, August 9. — Three United States soldiers and fifteen to twenty Mexicans are reported to have been wounded in a battle today at Noria's ranch where last night five Mexicans were killed, two wounded and two Americans injured. Jesus Garica, a well known Brownsville Mexican who gave information to the authorities concerning the raiders' movements, died today from wounds received in last night's battle. The situation is tense and four Laredo companies of infantry will join the hunt this aftenroon.

Washington, August 9.—Troops at Brownsville have been increased by one batalion of the Ninth Infantry ordered there from Laredo, it was reported to the war department today, to protect the principal towns in the district, leaving the cavalry free to hunt Mexican raiders and bandits.

Subscribe for The Progress.

Von Gallwitz and Hindenberg Blast Way Into Country

Pursuit of Fleeing Russians Takes Them Out of Route as Defenders Fly For Their Lives

RETREAT EVERYWHERE IS NEW [illegible]

(By United Press)

Berli, via The Hague, Aug. [illegible] —By blasting his way through Russian defenses with terrific fire, General Von Gallwitz [illegible] 000 German troops has arrived [illegible] less than ten miles of the [illegible] Warsaw-Petrograd railway, [illegible] the last two avenues of escape [illegible] Slavs in the Warsaw district.

A violent battle has begun [illegible] Bug river south of Vyskof where Gallwitz is attempting to [illegible] crossing. The Russians are [illegible] stand behind the fortified bridge [illegible] on the south bank of the [illegible] The German batteries are covering [illegible] tions both north and south [illegible] river crossing where pontoons [illegible] being drawn across the river.

Thirteen miles to the southeast [illegible] army of General Heits after [illegible] ing Serock, is moving south along [illegible] highway to attempt a second [illegible] ing of the Bug. West of this [illegible] tion near the Rzada river the [illegible] sians apparently are not offering [illegible] ious resistance, but are falling [illegible] along the river. Meanwhile the [illegible] mans who crossed the Vistula [illegible] Warsaw are pressing closely the [illegible] left flank of the Slavs in the [illegible] Novogeorgievsk salient and the [illegible] saw-Siedlce railway, the last [illegible] two railways by which the Slavs [illegible] make a successful retirement.

The combined operations [illegible] three armies are steadily [illegible] the ring around the Slav [illegible] press dispatches predict the [illegible] large forces of the enemy.

German troops have crossed [illegible] Vistula and occupied Pudra, [illegible] suburb of Warsaw, the Russians [illegible] ing back to escape capture [illegible] German army now closing in [illegible] angle of the Bug and Vistula. [illegible] Before occupying Pruda, the [illegible] artillery silenced the Russian [illegible] ies which have been conducting [illegible] motic bombardment of Warsaw [illegible] the Russians were forced back [illegible] the Polish capital.

The Slavs are falling back [illegible] the Siedlce railway attempting [illegible] tablish communication with [illegible] northeast of Warsaw. [illegible] troops are pressing close [illegible] and not only are harassing [illegible] sian armies east of Novogeorgievsk [illegible]

Th eforts of Novogeorgievsk [illegible] now completely surrounded [illegible] office announced this afternoon [illegible] the north the Germans are [illegible] upo the fortress of Kovno. [illegible] southeast General Mackensen [illegible] tinued to force the Russians [illegible] Unofficial reports today state [illegible] Russian line east of Ivangorod [illegible] been broken and the Slavs [illegible] retreat across the Wieprz [illegible] These reports are not confirmed [illegible] official advices.

BURLESON WILL NOT TALK POLITICS TO INTERVIEWER-UNTIL

Going Against Postmaster General Brain Causes Flood of News to Burst from Him

No Restrictions in Rural Free Delivery Says Burleson —Wont Call Action Against Railroad a Fight But Adjustment of Pay.

BY LOWELL MELLETT
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Washington, Aug. 9.—"What do you want to talk about?" asked the Postmaster General.

"Politics."

"Nothing doing," said the Postmaster General, cordially.

"Why not?"

"I absolutely can't, won't and shan't talk politics," said Mr. Burleson. Try something else."

"All right, but why do they call you the politician of the cabinet?"

"I suppose that is because you writing people have to coin catch phrases to describe, catalogue, classify, and in some degree dramatize public men in the public eye. That's only my opinion. You folks did it and ought to know why."

"Speaking of politics—"

"We aren't speaking of politics," said the postmaster general.

"—what means this holler in the rural districts about restrictions of the rural free delivery?"

The postmaster general had been at least half-interested in the papers on his desk, but now he swung sharply around in his chair. He removed his nose glasses—probably to save them from the heat of the sudden blaze in his eyes.

"There has been no restriction! Who says there has been? A revision is under way which gives service to many hundred thousands who are entitled to it, but heretofore have been denied it. This is being done without increasing the cost of the postal service and without taking away service from anyone who now has it. It is accomplished with money saved by eliminating waste effort, extravagance, special favors and privileges.

"Just for example: Parts of hundreds of rural routes have been traveled daily by two or more rural carriers. There are cases in which as many as six or seven carriers, each getting from $1,000 to $2,000 a year, have been going over the same eight or ten miles of road. Politic! This vicious duplication of service was built up through a series of years by political influence. By cutting out

(Continued on Page 4)

CLUB WILL RESUME MEETINGS

The Hospital Bridge Whist club will meet with Mrs. Singleton Bell on Wednesday, August 11, at two o'clock. The club had suspended meetings for a short time during the hot weather but will resume them now.

JUDGE AT ATLANTIC CITY

Judge Bell has been spending a few days at Atlantic City. He is expected to return this evening.

Advertise in The Progress.

Read "The Broken Coin" On Page Three

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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One Year .....$2.00 Three Months ..... .75

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CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Average Daily Circulation, January 1, 1915, to May 31, 1915,		2465
ANALYSIS:		
Borough of Clearfield by Carrier and R. F. D.,	1264	
Within 25 mile (shopping) radius in Clearfield County,	659	
Outside 25 mile radius, within County,	202	
Free list, exchanges, correspondents, in Clearfield County	82	
Total in the County,	2207	
Total, all classes outside County,	258	2465

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national institution whose reports govern the sale of millions of dollars of advertising space annually. Upon the completion of the first official audit, a full detailed report will be published.

MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 9, 1915

BITUMINOUS COAL PRODUCTION

Pennsylvania produced 147,983,294 tons of bituminous coal in 1914, according to figures made public by the United States geological survey, the value of the output at the mines being $159,006,296. The great economic loss due to strikes is emphasized by the statement that during the year an aggregate of over a million working days was lost on this account; at the same time the enormous magnitude of the Pennsylvania coal industry is shown by the further statement that this lost time represented only about 2½ per cent. of the total amount of time worked. The number of men employed in the bituminous mines of the state was 184,201, the average production per man for each of the 214 days worked being 3¾ tons.

SEA POWER AND THE WAR

According to a Berlin dispatch, the secretary of the imperial treasury declares in a signed statement that the kaiser's government is stronger in money and resources at the end of a year of war than at the beginning and that Germany "can not be starved." If this be true, what becomes of the reiterated claim that any method of submarine warfare whatsoever is justified by the pressing necessity of preventing Great Britain from "starving" the Fatherland?

But can this be accepted as true, in view of the situation in which Germany finds herself? Her commerce has disappeared from the seas and her ships are rusting at their piers. Germany is cut off from all but a limited amount of disguised trade with the outside world, and is compelled to do practically all her own manufacturing for both civil and military purposes. Her Baltic ports are still open, but her ships dare not venture forth. Her colonies have been lost one after another and her isolation has steadily become more complete. Her fields may produce bread for her people until the end and she may never be literally "starved," but her resources, including the military, may be so reduced that peace will become imperative. Even now it is inconceivable that she fails to be embarrassed by the results of this isolation.

In the view of some observers Germany's isolation due to British sea power has alone saved Europe from yielding to the power of an unparalleled military preparedness. "Except for the British navy," writes one, "Germany would today be master of the world; but for British domination of the seas the war would be over and civilization prostrate before triumphant German militarism." This puts it extravagantly, but there is every reason to believe that but for the results achieved by the British navy almost without a battle, combined with the stubbornness of French resistance, the German flag would now fly over both England and France. Successful French resistance has protected England, but France to perhaps an even greater extent has enjoyed English protection through the embarrassment of her mighty enemy resulting from that enemy's isolation at the hands of British sea power. Germany dare not challenge that sea power except beneath the waves, and, though her submarine warfare has been spectacular and destructive in its way, it has not altered the general situation in the least. Britannia still rules the waves and German commerce has ceased to exist.

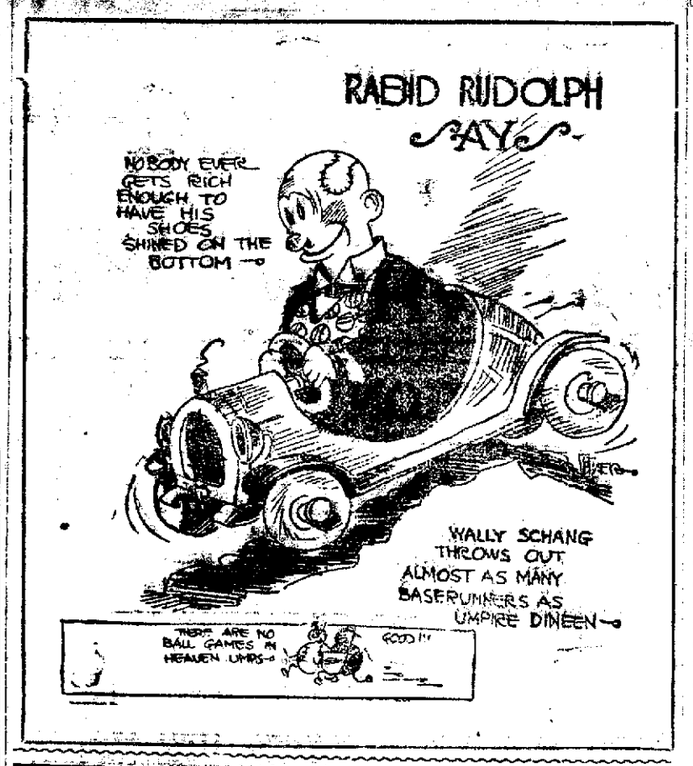
The significance of all this will not be lost on the nations, and in the United States especially it is likely to be perceived that in a great navy will be found our one surest means of national defense. Under our form of government we could not, even if we would, develope a land war-machine to rival that of Germany. But it is within our power and not out of harmony with our institutes to build a navy that could both protect our coasts and drive an enemy's commerce from the seas. Those in authority now engaged with the question of national defense may well consider the fact that England has been saved by her navy alone.

DIXIE WEEK AT BIG FAIR

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 9.—Southern hospitality will be dispensed with lavish hand this week as each of the buildings of the southern States at the Panama exposition. The six days beginning today have been set aside as "The South's week" at the big fair and tens of thousands of visitors are expected from that section of the country. The Southern Commercial Congress, the Southern Commercials Secretaries association the sons of confederate veterans and the Southern States Society of California have cooperated in preparing the program of exercises and festivities that will be carried out during the week.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper, in town or near town. Inquire Estey Pattyo, Woodland, Pa. 6-14-tf.



Today's Geographic Study of The Great European War Zone

The quaint, delightful coast country of Cornwall, a favored haunt of peace and quietness, yet where some of the most important English naval stations are now feverish with plans and preparation, is described for the National Geographic society by Florence Craig Albrecht. At points along this coast England holds concentrated great battle fleets. Here, west of Lands End, are the Scilly islands, and, beyond Cornwall, further up the Channel, lies Plymouth, military harbor and great naval base. The charm of this old-fashioned, picturesque land of fisher folks and peasants as told by Mrs. Albrecht, who explored its coast before war clouds recalled a martial story to Cornwall, for the society in the following bulletin:

"Here are rock and headland and cliff, now green, now golden with gorse, now bare and rugged; inlet bay and harbor, with here and there an isolated house, a tiny village, a pretentious town, a great port. An unfriendly coast? Yes, with heavy seas and winds, with thick sea-fogs—a dangerous one; rocks ever ready to tear holes in the stoutest vessel, currents ever ready to drive them on. But a picturesque coast, a wonderfully beautiful coast, both upon summer days and in winter storms; a coast with many harbors, none too easy of entrance by reason of rocks and tides, and many impossible for any but the smallest craft."

There are splendid memories remaining to all of these ports, the writer says, for too many fleets have sailed up and down the channel since history began not to have visited all these places with the task of making history. Fishing fleets have kept the foreground of the picture through latter years, Mrs. Albrecht continues, but signs of war preparation have never been absent from Cornwall's waters and huge equadrons of grim, gray men-of-war have regularly come and gone and gathered there. The writer tells of Penzance, the sunny pleasure-loving little sea city where the most picturesque of pirate types originated; of Newlyn, the home of the true old sort of fishermen and the mecca of artists; of Marazion, the old, which, according to Cornish history, was an important city visited by Phoenician merchants in the days of Ezekiel the prophet; of Fowey, once one of the greatest seaports of the land, which sent scores of boats to the crusades, to the siege of Calais, to the plundering of Normandy, a one-time warlike city whose glory has long since faded. Fowey, Mrs. Albrecht says:

"Sent more than twoscore men-of-war to Caalis—770 men. How pitifully small are the figures today, when one modern battleship requires a larger crew than did that fleet 450 years ago. No 50 ships of modern type could find place in Fowey harbor today, but for smaller craft—submarine destroyers—it affords admirable shelter.

"To the eastward of Fowey is Polperro, the most picturesque, the most unspoiled of Cornish fishing ports, retaining all its ancient dignity of life and labor unfluttered by summer villas now beginning to crowd the cliffs above its head. Polperro's chief catches is mackerel, crabs and conger. There are few, if any, conger-eel in American waters; they are some people a most unpleasant-looking fish. Cornwall esteems them highly and makes them into pie with much cream and parsley."

Cornwall, Mrs. Albrecht explains makes any number of things into pie, calls the product invariably "squab pie," though all things but squabs are among the materials. "Squab pie" gave rise to the following Cornish story repeated by the writer:

"The devil came one day to the banks of the Tamar, the rippling river that divides Devon and Cornwall, and looked over at the rocky land beyond. His majesty considered the swift current and shook his head. 'No!' he said finally, 'No, that's no place for me! Every one who goes there is turned into a saint and everything else into squap pie. I'm fit for neither one nor the other!' And he stayed in Devon."

Just beyond the Cornwall boundary is Plymouth, of Mayflower memory, a city, which, according to Mrs. Albrecht, has never allowed her growing commerce interfere with her position as a fortress of the first class and an important garrison town, and its great dockyards and repairing docks, the writer adds, are likely overbusied now in the work of "keeping the sea that is the wall of England."

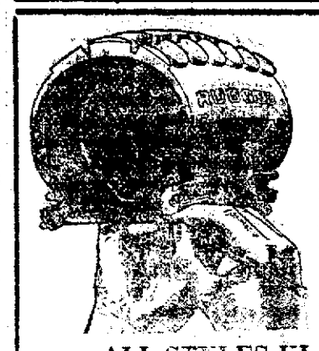
PRISON GUARD KILLS MAN INTENT UPON KILLING BEE

Prisoner Serving Indeterminate Sentence Runs Amok

(By United Press)

Columbus Aug. 7.—Earl Hosteller, state penitentiary guard, today shot and killed George Bayso, thirty-nine, serving an indeterminate sentence for forgery. Baso had attacked his cell mate, Roy Cole, with a sharp piece of steel. Cole's cries brought the guard who was also attacked by Bayso. Cole has about twenty stab wounds, but is expected to recover.

Les D'Arcy the Australian middleweight whose heavy wallops rocked Eddie McGoorty to sleep recently, is expected to mingle with us in the fall. The Australian is under the management of Dave Smith, who in old days was a familiar figure in the ring in this country.



Federal Casings			Tubes	
Size	Plain	Rugged	Gray	Red
30x3	$ 9.35	$10.75	$2.35	$2.60
30x3½	12.15	13.95	2.70	3.00
32x3½	13.95	16.05	2.80	3.10
33x4	19.90	22.90	2.90	4.35
34x4½	27.05	31.10	5.00	5.55
35x4½	28.25	32.50	5.10	5.65
36x4	21.65	24.90	4.20	4.60
36x4½	28.70	33.00	5 20	5.80

ALL STYLES KLAXON MADE HORNS.

Klaxon, $20. Klaxonet, $15. Klaxet, $9

TWO STYLES HAND HORNS:

Hand Klaxon, $7.50 Hand Klaxonet, $4

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TRAP CHAMPION REAL CHAMPION

Clay Bird Shooters Must Vanquish All Comers to Win Title.

The Difference Between Golf, Tennis and Trapshooting Honors.—Forty State Champions to Compete for National Trapshooting Title.

By Samuel Wesley Long.

Why is a champion? Speaking generally, we don't know.

Now, if you will change the question to a specific one and ask, "why is the national trapshooting champion?" you'll start something. But before the "something" gets going and monopolizes all of the allotted space, it is but fair that we explain why we cannot tell just why is a, for instance golf or tennis champion, though we are strong for these games as well as for all other outdoor sports.

However unneutral you may be with reference to any particular recreation, you will admit that "facts is facts" just the same as "pigs is pigs," and it is a toss up as to which is the more pig-headed at times, so not being responsible for either pigs or facts, we must ask you to put the blame where it belongs if you don't approve of pigs or don't like the way facts affect a phase of your favorite sport.

To resume, the winning of a golf or tennis championship is simply a matter of an aspirant taking a pot shot at the "champion" who has won the honor by taking a pot shot at the champ who, in turn, had wrested the title from a preceding "champion" much on the order of the endless story that depended for its endlessness on a repetition of the words "then another locust went in and took out another grain of corn, then another locust, etc., etc., etc." And it was some granary that the bugs undertook the job of emptying.

Certainly it is true that our best friends are those who gently and kindly (and privately) tell us our faults, therefore, golfers and tennisers will drink heartily from our proffered loving cup. Incidentally, it is to be remarked that if Great Britain ever tried to take golf back home to Scotland, some half-million American trapshooters would rally in defense of the game, and instead of "Hoot, mon!" it would be "Shoot, mon!" Ditto for tennis in event of an attempt to suppress it.

Penning the pigs and again trotting out the facts, the national amateur trapshooting championship is a championship, and the shooter who wins it is a champion—a champion of champions, in fact, for in order to qualify to compete for the national title contestants must first win the championship of their respective states by outshooting all comers at tournaments having the official sanction of the Interstate Association.

Ordinarily, shooters with high averages are handicapped from one to seven yards—shooting from the seventeen to twenty-three-yard line—according to their records, but in the event to determine a state championship, all contestants, from novices to experts, fire from points sixteen yards back of the trap, thereby making each a scratch man and leaving skill alone to be the determining factor in the scores registered. The sixteen-yard rule is in effect also when the champions of the different states meet to try conclusions in the national competition at the Grand American (Trapshooting) Handicap.

Last year, at Dayton, Ohio, forty states were represented in the championship race, the honor going to Kentucky via Woolfolk Henderson, a Lexington gunman. This year the big affair will be staged at Chicago during G. A. H. week, Aug. 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, and the indications are that the entry list of eligibles will shade that of 1914.

With state shoots in full swing, the list of eligibles for National Championship honors is steadily growing. Competition is at 100 targets, on which the following scores have been made: Nebraska, H. Rebhausen, 95; Oregon, L. Reyhern, 98; Pennsylvania, C. H. Newcomb, 98; Oklahoma, C. Campbell, 99; Washington, E. J. Chingren, 99; Delaware, A. B. Richardson, 100; Alabama, J. K. Warren, 99; West Virginia, H. L. Smith, 100; New York, H. J. Pendergast tied on score of 97, winning in second shoot-off; Minnesota, A. R. Chezek, 98; Iowa, J. R. Jahn, 100; Indiana, R. H. Bruns tied with 98 and won shoot-off; Tennessee, Thomas Hale, 99; New Jersey, F. S. Tomlin, 97; South Dakota, A. J. French, 98; Connecticut, C. H. Vanstone, tied at 94, breaking 25 straight in shoot-off.

Disregarding the sage advice to "talk to the point and stop," we linger awhile longer to say that the Sixteenth Grand American Handicap, with ten traps in operation and a possible list of 750 entrants, will just about be the biggest thing these United States have ever seen in a sporting classic. With a personal knowledge of the number of spectators at several past G. A. H.'s, we are ready to accept Chicago's statement that Grant Park, on the Windy City's lake front, will see a daily "gallery" of 25,000 to 50,000 during the noisy days of August 16-20.

SIGMA CHIS MEET

San Francisco, Aug. 7.—George Ade, author and humorist, and Stephen B. Mather, assistant secretary of the interior, are here to attend the annual convention of the Sigma Chi college fraternity. A special train brought hundreds of delegates from the different eastern chapters.

CLASSIFIED ADS

First insertion 25c—Each additional insertion 15c—for 25 words or less. Each additional word 1c per word per insertion.

POSITIONS WANTED

No charge will be made to persons applying for situations through these columns. Phone your want-ads.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Dining room girl at the Witmer Inn. Aug. 1-tf.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply at the Witmer Inn.

WANTED —A good capable man wants work as a janitor, or looking after furnaces in winter. Apply J. G. Progress office.

WANTED—By a good capable boy, work on a farm. Inquire Progress office.

WANTED—Washing to do at home or will go to the house for any kind of days' work. Call H. & C. phone 241-2.

FOR SALE

Brick House for Sale

Corner Seventh and Dorey street. Concrete walk, curb and cellar. Electric light. 7 rooms and bath. For price and terms see Leslies F. Hopfer, 613 Dorey street. 5-24-tf

FOR SALE—Kindling wood, cut to stove length for sale at 25 cents an ordinary horse load and 50 cents a double load. Whitmer Steel Co. 8-20

FOR SALE—Cow and calf two weeks old. Apply to Sebastian Snyder, Kylertown, Pa. A 10.

FOR SALE—150,000 feet of hemlock lumber suitable for all building purposes at very reasonable prices. See Dr. C. E. Chase 4-9tf.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Apply 406 South Second street.

FOR SALE:—Well bred Airdale terrier pups. Inquire W. F. Powell, W. Front Street. EOD 2w.

HARNESS SPEEDERS AT GRAND RAPIDS

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 9.—All the speedy trotters and pacers performing on the big line this summer are here to take part in the Grand Circuit meet this week. The program was inaugurated today and will close on Friday. The liberal purse offerings and well-filled entry lists are expected to result in one of the most successful meetings ever held at the local track.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Rate five cents per line per insertion, reduction for times)

Prothonotary

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. MOORE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for prothonotary, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-11-tf

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce B. CHASE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election 6 10 tf.

County Commissioner

We are authorized to announce H. SPENCER, of DuBois, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-1-tf.

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce TONE EVANS, of DuBois, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-7-tf.

County Commissioner

We are authorized to announce OLIVER S. McCLOSKEY, of Clearwensville, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 41-tf

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

We are authorized to announce WM. M. TEMPLETON as a candidate for County Commissioner, of Lawrence township, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. P. O. Address, Hyde, Pa.

County Treasurer

We are authorized to announce A. L. KLINE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election.—Wed and Sat.

TEXAS SOCIALIST ENCAMPMENT

(By United Press)

Grand Saline, Texas, Aug. 9.—The twelfth annual encampment and convention of Texas Socialists opened at Progress Park near here today and will continue through the week. Visitors from many parts of Texas and Socialist lecturers from other States are here to take part in the proceedings.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIREMEN'S TOURNEY

(By United Press)

Sharpsburg, Pa., Aug. 9.—Sharpsburg is in gala attire for the annual convention and tournament of the Western Firemen's association. Firemen accompanied by bands and citizens arrived from numerous points. A reception and ball a grand parade and numerous prize competitions will be features of the week.

Advertise in The Progress.

ROSS & WOODS ROSS & WOODS

ROSS & WOODS Semi-Annual Clearance Sale of Low Shoes

Hundreds of pairs of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's at savings fo 1-4 and 1-3rd.

Ratine Crepe plain colors and stripes 25c values at ..... 12 1-2c yd.

Child's Mercerized Socks, an unusual good value, colors pink and blue at .....10c pr.

A few Henderson's $1.50 Corsets at 75c

One lot of sizes 18 and 19 Corsets former price 50c and $1.00 at .....15c and 25c

Odd lots of Ladies' Neckwear 25 and 50, 15 and 25c

36in. wide unbleached Muslin the 7c quality ..6c yd. By the web ..... 5 1-2c yd.

ROSS & WOODS

Banking By Mail

If it is not convenient for you to come to the bank, our "Banking by mail" service gives you all the advantages of doing business in person.

Letters are answered and deposits acknowledged the day they are received. The County National Bank is as near to you as the nearest post office or letter box.

Many of our customers find this service satisfactory. You are invited to try it. Full information will be furnished on request.

The County National Bank of Clearfield, Pa.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

(Copyright, 1915, by Wright A. Patterson)

SYNOPSIS.

[illegible]y Gray, newspaper woman, finds in [illegible] shop half of a broken coin, the [illegible]ed inscription on which arouses [illegible]riosity and leads her, at the order [illegible] managing editor, to go to the prin[illegible] of Gretzhoffen to piece out the [illegible] suggested by the inscription. She is [illegible]ned, and on arrival in Gretzhoffen [illegible] adventures while chasing the secret [illegible] the broken coin begin.

INSTALLMENT SIX

CHAPTER XXI.

In the Underworld.

Whichever way she turned, escape [illegible]med quite cut off for the young [illegible]man, whose adventures now had [illegible]ed her into such desperate case. [illegible]ind her still rose the sounds of [illegible]hat, where Roleau and Landozi [illegible]ght with the occupants who re[illegible]ned in the thieves' den. On ahead, [illegible] the passageway, others of the gang [illegible]rmed in, cutting off exit by the [illegible] gallery. And here, holding her [illegible] his prisoner, was the man she [illegible]red most of them all, as the most [illegible] to win in this contest for the pos[illegible]ion of the coin—Frederick, the no[illegible]man of Gretzhoffen, whose resolu[illegible] matched her own.

[illegible] beat [illegible] him with her hands as [illegible]wing her lightly from the ground, [illegible] only smiled at her protests—[illegible] smiled when he saw himself out[illegible]bered by these newcomers who [illegible]fronted them in the main exit. At [illegible], he stood beside his captive and [illegible]ted those who sought to make [illegible]m both captives.

[illegible]oleau and Landozi, seeing that [illegible]ty had escaped, glared [illegible] one an[illegible]er for a moment before they under[illegible]ood that they both were her friends. [illegible]om what they heard they knew that [illegible] still was besieged in the main en[illegible] way. A moment later Roleau [illegible]ed his way out the rear entry of [illegible] den, closely followed by Landozi, [illegible] agile as himself. They armed [illegible]ives at the car which had [illegible]ught them hither, and sprang for[illegible]rd to the entrance of the main gal[illegible]y, eager to assist the woman whom [illegible]y both sought to serve.

This flanking attack upon the en[illegible]y was more than offset by the [illegible]rch in the rear of the main en[illegible]y himself—Blake, the renegade, [illegible], finding himself freed of his as[illegible]nts, sprang into the passageway [illegible] Kitty. She, as he knew very [illegible], was in possession of the coin. [illegible] found her there in the company of [illegible] stranger—a tall man whom he never [illegible]ere had seen, and who now showed [illegible]all fear of himself or of the others [illegible]ronting him. There was no time [illegible] Blake to figure upon what relation [illegible] two might have—the coin was [illegible] he cared for.

"Give it to me!" he demanded as [illegible] sprang at Kitty with a raised [illegible]pon.

[illegible]ount Frederick stepped toward [illegible]. "Fellow, what is it that you [illegible]nt? Leave this young lady alone."

"He has it! Search him!" exclaimed [illegible]y quickly, pointing to Frederick [illegible]self. That individual experienced [illegible] swift surprise at this sudden turn[illegible] of the tables upon him. But the [illegible] worked—unceremoniously the [illegible] laid hands upon Count Fred[illegible]k and haled him back to the rear [illegible] the subterranean passageway. Be[illegible]ng that he had taken the coin [illegible] Kitty, they set her advice into [illegible]erous effect at once.

A pair of thieves still guarded the [illegible], but these now were to meet the [illegible]aped Roleau and his confederate, [illegible] been for conflict as they, and bet[illegible] prepared for it. Kitty heard rapid [illegible]ots, the acrid smell of powder filled [illegible] place. Then, before she had tur[illegible]er time for thought, she felt herself [illegible]rried forward, the strong hand of [illegible]leau upon her arm.

"Quick, excellency," he called, "there [illegible] yet time."

As she felt the cool air of the outer [illegible]orld upon her cheek Kitty shook off [illegible] trace of her despair. The coin still [illegible]as in her hand—she might yet es[illegible]ape.

Cut off by some of the apaches from [illegible]the car toward which they sprang, Ro[illegible]eau turned and hurried Kitty to the [illegible]wo horses which had brought Lan[illegible]zi and herself thither. An instant [illegible]ter they were mounted and fleeing, [illegible]aving Landozi to fend for himself, [illegible]s they well knew he could. What [illegible]nterested them more was the cries [illegible]f the two ruffians who themselves [illegible]ad sprung to the car and now were [illegible]ranking it furiously with the intent [illegible]f pursuing them in their own motor.

Within the den where these things [illegible]ad occurred Frederick, count of [illegible]retzhoffen, now was prisoner to the [illegible]at-faced leader of the apaches, the [illegible]enegade Blake. The latter stood [illegible]ndering him.

"Why be agitated, my friend?" de[illegible]anded the nobleman, coolly enough. "You see I have not the coin. The [illegible]irl has outwitted you—myself as [illegible]ell. I swear, her wit is nimble [illegible]enough! She has left me—and you [illegible]—in the lurch, and has escaped once [illegible]more. She has flung me to you, as [illegible]Russian travelers sometimes fling [illegible]something to stop the wolves which [illegible]pursue them. While you are rend[illegible]ing me she gains time! But why rend [illegible]me? If I had the coin I would give [illegible]it to you now, for I fancy a whole [illegible]throat more than I do a divided coin. [illegible]But you see I haven't it."

"Very well monsieur," said the [illegible] leader, "I am forced to be[illegible]lieve that you say—the coin is gone. [illegible] knows where, by now. But [illegible] yourself shall remain here [illegible] my men brief back these used as so hard in her defense. Landozi—he is safe enough. We do not fear him, for in a way he is our brother. But tell me, monsieur, what is it—this coin? Why do so many pursue it?"

He turned a keen eye upon the nobleman who remained so composed in these surroundings.

"Why, I may tell you but little," answered Count Frederick. "If I had it in my hand now perhaps I could tell you more. But always no sooner do I place a hand upon it than yonder young woman appears out of nowhere and makes away with it again! I have resolved to have it—I admit that. As you know, monsieur, one does not readily give up resolutions of that nature, when formed. Is it not so?"

"Frankly, I own a like desire," rejoined Blake. "I will win—my men will bring her back."

"I am not so sure. I find her most active in her ways."

"Who is she then?—and what is she to you, monsieur?" demanded Blake.

Count Frederick paused for half an instant, as though himself engaged in thought.

"Monsieur," said he, "you ask me a question there indeed! I have not yet myself decided upon that answer. Who is she? She is an American—that is almost all I know of her. She may or may not be of quality in her own land, but she has some desperate errand here in ours."

"With such beauty as hers," said the apache leader, "rank matters but little."

"Stop!" exclaimed Count Frederick. "It is not for you to comment in that way." The blood surged into the nobleman's face as he spoke.

"Why? What is it to you?" The covert sneer on the face of the other showed his own suspicions as to which way the wind might set regarding these two.

"It is no matter what it is to me—nay, I do not know in truth what it is to me," said Count Frederick, irritated almost beyond speech. "She is, as I have said, an American—she has some business here—I know little more."

"And you did not answer my main question—What is she to you?"

The nobleman turned on him angrily, in loathing of such familiarity on his part. "If I could answer that question, fellow," said he, "I would not. Since I am not able to do so, I shall not."

"Monsieur admires that jeune fille!" The sneer of the renegade once more was evident.

"Yes!" Frederick turned full upon him now. "Monsieur admires her!"

CHAPTER XXII.

The Plunge.

Roleau and Kitty learned soon enough that in a race of the best of horses against a good motor car the former has small chance. They heard the chug of the motor coming swiftly on. In turn those in the car could hear the hoof-falls of the fleeing horses. The fugitives had hurried to the rough country at the edge of the desert, but guided by a reckless driver the speeding car clung close to them.

A sudden exclamation from Roleau came back to her after a time. He pulled his horse up strongly, and she herself reined in just in time. Ahead of them lay the brink of a sheer drop of unknown depth.

"Pull off!" cried Roleau. "Get to one side and let them come—let them come on!"

She swerved quickly aside just in time, and pulled up at the brink. There she was the witness of a sudden tragedy.

The men in the car, their eyes fixed only on the two whom they pursued, did not see the brink of the bank in time. Throttle wide open, they came on at speed. Too late they realized what was ahead. The car sped out into space—how far, neither of its occupants ever had time to know.

Roleau's horse dropped into running water as boldly he sprang in out ahead of the car. Saved by his horse, he swam it to the bank. Not so fortunate those in the car. The vehicle turned over even as it fell, and dropped—a drop of many feet, pinning them under it beneath the surface of the stream. They were lost hopelessly, for had the car not crushed them they must at once have drowned, thus imprisoned.

Kitty, trembling at what she saw, remained as though paralyzed by the scene

"Which way, excellency?" panted Roleau, riding alongside.

"Into the city," cried Kitty, "fast as we can! I will be safer at the hotel."

And so, an hour later, she gave the management of the Ritz yet more cause for wonder, when, in too early hours of the morning, bedraggled, disheveled, pale, she and her unprepossessing attendant pulled up once more in the street in front of the door.

In her own room, after a certain time devoted to her toilet, which left her more at peace with herself, Kitty sat for a time pondering. Yes, she once more had half the coin—that half given to her by the king. So far, so good. But after all, she was as far from the ultimate success of her errand as ever she had been. Her own half of the coin—that which she had brought with her from America—where was it? In the possession of a certain tall, strong man—a man who had smiled when dangers threatened soul, as she now persuaded herself. She ought to hate him with all her heart—yes, she was sure of that. Where was he now? At least she had evened matters with him. Once he had left her helpless in the desert—now in turn she had left him the prisoner of ruthless men. Perhaps he never again would see the light of day—his life even now might be forfeit, for all she knew. If so, she would have been the cause of all that.

"They may kill him," said Kitty to herself. "I could not endure the thought of that—it would be my own fault. I will not admit that it was his fault I was used so cruelly by his man. He himself has laid no hand on me until this very night—and then not in rudeness. Indeed, for all I know, had he not come when he did, I myself might have paid the forfeit he may be paying now."

Kitty paused for a time to look at her own face in the glass. It was very pale, very unhappy.

"I must set him free!" said she with sudden resolve to herself. "There has been life enough lost over this already—his must not be added. I will help to get him free."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Count Sachio and His Friends.

Far across the neutral lands, beyond the desert of Intergraffer, in his hunting lodge at the edge of the forest, Count Sachio for long hours of uncertainty had nursed his own wrath and disappointment at the denouement of the scenes which he had seen take place about him. Pacing up and down, refusing food or drink, his rage always turned toward the unhappy agent Rudolph, his unsuccessful messenger.

"You, Rudolph of Grahoffen," he exclaimed at last, "you should have died rather than betray me! Ah, you betrayed our country as well."

The man addressed, now practically a prisoner, and if not an object of suspicion at least one of hostility, sat moody and unhappy in the main room of the lodge.

"I can say no more, excellency," said he. "I failed, it is true. But you do not count the skill and power of those who are arrayed against us."

"How should I count them?" exclaimed Sachio, fiercely. "Why should

Others of the Gang Cut Off Exit by the Main Gallery.

I? Can I explain to my own king—can you explain to him? Bah! man, they come to nothing in life—explanations, excuses, reasons. Results, results, results—those alone count for aught."

"Excellency, I tried."

"You tried—what is that? Rather say you failed, for that is the main thing."

"But, excellency," spoke up another man after a time, a friend of Sachio, "if it is useless to cry over spilt milk—and we cannot wholly mend this pitcher—even the trifle of milk remaining in the fragments may have some value."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, this. The young girl who was the actual instrument of Rudolph's failure—as none of us can doubt—is still alive and still at liberty."

"Well, what of that?"

"If we found her—and perhaps she can be found—we could even pick up our skein at the same knot where we left it. She is somewhere on top of earth—she is not a spirit after all, elusive though she seems."

Sachio grumbled some response, and the other went on.

"These strained times cannot hold together forever—the break will come before long. Our own monarch will not continue to endure this condition, half peace and half suspicion, that exists between the two kingdoms."

"Yes—war!" exclaimed Sachio. "But why war without success? War for plan or purpose or result—yes, we could agree to that. But curse it! man, do you not see that it all hangs on the ownership of this spirit coin? There is the issue. Without that we could gain nothing if we did go to war, not even though we won the war."

"The economy of a king may mean much, my friend," went on Sachio. "Michael, the dead king, was a business man—he saved. The economy of a people is the hope of business—the economy of a king is the hope of a people itself. There are two sorts of folk in the world—those who make mortgages and those who pay them. King Michael the Second of Gretzhoffen is one who makes mortgages. King Michael the First was one who planned to pay them. He saved the money for that purpose—he intended to leave his kingdom rich.

"But where is his hidden treasury? We know something of it—it is under the fortifications of Gretzhoffen. Our own monarch knows so much as that—but no more. He asks me to learn more definitely the location of that treasury—and what have I done? What can I do—unless at length I shall gain not one but both halves of this Gretzhoffen coin? So, is it not plain enough?"

"Thirty years ago, your excellency," rejoined his friend, "these kingdoms did fight."

"Yes, and that was ended by the alliance Michael the First formed with our own prince. Love did that, messieurs—he loved our princess, so all was forgotten. He was a good king and a strong one. There is need for another strong man like him these days—but not like the second Michael of Gretzhoffen. Why, he gave away his very birthright—won by the fair face of a girl—this strange young American, whoever she may be. He gave her the Gretzhoffen coin out of hand, as though it were no more than a farthing, for all he cared—"

"But she cared, that is evidence enough!"

"Yes, she cared, that is true! and so did another care."

"Count Frederick?"

"Yes, now you have named them both," rejoined Count Sachio, his grim jaws set. "The young woman has half the coin, Count Frederick has the other half. They must both be found, and swiftly as may be. Who will ride with me? Not you, Rudolph—someone must do the errand you failed in doing. You, Johann; you, Marco—come. We must bring back not either half of the Gretzhoffen coin tonight—but both halves."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Quality of Mercy.

A two-fold mental attitude occupied Kitty as she still sat in her own apartment trying to make just estimate of her own necessities and those of another.

"If I sent to the police to rescue him," she said to herself—and now she called "him" one who lately had been her enemy—"they would only laugh at me. They do as they like these days. No one knows whose friends they are—those of the thieves or of honest people. No, it would be useless to tell them.

"I have it!" she exclaimed half aloud. "I see it now. The king is still afraid of his people—he is hid in his own palace now lest he see his shadow—and all the time he is looking for a strong man—the same who he called to his side that night of the ball—Count Frederick. Very well, King Michael wants Count Frederick—and he shall have him. That is to say, he shall know where he is. If the king retains any power in this distracted country, surely he can prevail against thieves such as these. Yes, I will write to the king."

"Your majesty:" she wrote. "It may interest you to know that Count Frederick is being held a prisoner by a band of apaches, in their dive near the sewers in the lower part of the city. Follow the desert road for Grahoffen, take steps leading to cellar of last house on left side of road. Kitty Gray."

The plan worked to perfection—was admirable. Within two hours the king's men had rescued the imprisoned nobleman and brought him once more to the palace, although of this Kitty knew nothing at all.

"Your majesty," he exclaimed when at length he met the king, "I greet your majesty with joy—and I must say with surprise. How could you know where I was—I sought in vain to get out some word."

"This was my advice," retorted the king, and placed before him the note which he had but now received from the young American. Frederick gazed at it surprised, perplexed.

"Again the American!" he exclaimed. "She seems everywhere. Is it not so? I swear—"

"Vow not at all, my dear count! We do not yet know the end. She writes this from a hotel in the city, but no one knows where she may be now, or what she may be doing."

Meantime the young lady of whom they spoke actually remained at her own hotel, plotting yet other things.

Count Frederick still held charge of her half of the coin—so she reasoned to herself. In all probability he had left it in the room where he slept in his own palace. What better time than the present, therefore, to make one more visit in that dangerous locality?

"Roleau," said she a few moments later, after she had arrived upon this resolution. "Get our car once more."

"Which way now, excellency? Must you still go on in these dangerous adventures? Why not give it up? You may lose your life."

"I cannot give it up, Roleau," replied Kitty. "This time it should not be difficult—we must make one more effort for Count Frederick's portion of the coin."

"That means we must go to the palace?"

Kitty nodded. Soon the car was speeding once more down the avenues.

"Why do they still admit you here?" asked Kitty of Roleau as once more they drew up in front of the count's palace. "I should think they would forbid us both."

"I am a person of no consequence, excellency. Once of the household staff of a nobleman of this land, one is supposed to remain. You think him harsh to me—so it may seem. But these others, they figure that I still belong here. He would not speak to others of the matter at all. So I am still admitted on the old footing."

"But as to myself?"

"Excellency, I may not tell you that."

"Why not?"

"Because the truth may not wholly please you. You see, they admit you because they think you still to be a friend of Count Frederick—one of his friends—I cannot explain."

Kitty, somewhat flushed, did not press the argument. Enough for her that once more they were admitted freely to the palace—and once more passed back through the wide halls until at length they stood at the door of the sanctum sanctorum of the place's master—the little bedroom where Kitty was convinced he kept his secret of the coin.

She placed Roleau on guard in the hall while she herself went about an errand suddenly grown hateful to herself.

But though she sought here and there hurriedly in the drawers of the dresser, here and there in such places as came to her mind, she found nothing—there was no trace of the missing object.

"Roleau," she exclaimed excitedly, going to the hall, "it will take time. Keep watch. I have no idea where he can have left it."

Puzzled, she turned from one corner of the room to the other, examining the furniture, which showed a strange mixture of luxury and asceticism. Close by the head of the little iron bedstead which seemed sufficient to content the master of the place, she saw a delicate cabinet of boule.

The front of this desk was a drop leaf, which pulled out after it was set in place by a metal hinge. Back of this, in the interior of the cabinet, below a series of little pigeonholes, stood a row of three drawers of rosewood, all beautifully fitted.

The eye of Kitty caught these as she sat deliberately engaged in her distasteful but absorbing task. She drew out all three of these drawers and put them on the desk lid before her, examining each in turn. She wondered why she was glad to find there were no letters from any other woman—yes, here was one—but the writing was that of an old woman, she was sure. And here were certain rings, seals, trinkets, a miniature on ivory—even a tight curled ring of gray hair, silken and delicate.

She sat despondent after all her search. The half coin was not here! She had failed once more. Dubiously at her wit's end—for now she knew not where to look further in the room—she sat gazing at the three little rosewood drawers before her.

Suddenly an idea came to her mind. She picked up one of the drawers, and stepping to the side of the cabinet, measured the depth of the drawer against that of the upper case which had contained it. It was shallower than the full depth of the desk by some three inches.

Hurriedly she stooped down in front of the desk, dropping her eyes to the level of the drawers, which in the cunning of the maker had been placed precisely where the level of the human eye would not be apt to fall. She peered back into the recess from which she had drawn the three tight-fitting drawers. Beyond them she saw three little ivory knobs.

An exclamation escaped her. Not for nothing, then, had been her own experience in antiques. She knew something of the cunning the old makers put into secret drawers and spaces in some of their furniture.

She thrust in her hand, grasped one of the tiny ivory knobs, and drew it gently toward her. It was as she had thought—there was a row of three shallow secret drawers in the back of the desk, hidden by the three larger ones which originally she had drawn out. Not one time in fifty would anyone suspect the presence of these secret compartments. The work of the old cabinetmaker was beautifully done throughout. It had been a master mind, and a cunning one, which had designed it and executed it.

A strange conviction came to Kitty that now she was at the end of her quest. Hurriedly her fingers turned over the [illegible] [illegible] high and aristocratic [illegible] ed her at some face, she [illegible] first tell whose. There was not[illegible] else.

The second was also empty—just an address or so in faded yellow paper, treasured for some purpose, she knew not what and could not ask.

The last drawer was filled to the top with tissue paper which had been crushed down. Her hands half-trembling, Kitty began to unfold this tissue. All at once she paused, her eyes gleaming.

The half of the Gretzhoffen coin lay in her hands!

She caught at the little silken cord about her neck, pulled to view the

She Saw the Leveled Barrel of a Revolver Protruding.

little chamois bag thus suspended at her corsage. From this, her hands still trembling in her haste, she brought out the king's half of the coin—that which had given her so much trouble to regain.

"They match—'tis done," exclaimed Kitty, half aloud. And indeed the broken edges of the coin fitted absolutely. Her errand was done—at last she had succeeded.

"Roleau!" she started up now. But even as she did so she stopped once more, arrested, the two halves of the coin still in her hand.

There was a little window at one side of the room, a curtained window—she had not stopped to see whether or not it was glazed. Now through the parted curtain of this little aperture she saw the leveled black barrel of a revolver protruding, its aim directly at her as she stood.

"Roleau!" she called once more, and as she spoke cowered away as best she might from the weapon whose aim was full upon her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HONOR PAPAL DELEGATE

(By United Press)

Pittsburg, Aug. 7.—Thousands of Germans assembled here for the fifty-ninth annual convention of the Central Verein will join tomorrow with the Catholic societies of Pittsburg to honor the Most Rev. John Bonzano, papal delegate to the United States, on the occasion of his first visit to this city. The dignitary will be met at the East Liberty depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad by the ordinary of the Pittsburg diocese and the local clergy and escorted to the cathedral by thousands of marchers of the Catholic organizations.

Monday he will open the convention of the Central Verein, comprising all of the German Catholic societies of the United States, at the cathedral. Mass will be celebrated after a monster parade through the downtown section. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Schrembs, of Toledo, will preach the sermon of the day to the delegates. Other high churchmen will be present, including the Rt. Rev. J. H. Tihen, Bishop of Lincoln, Neb. The Rev. Tihen will deliver one of the principal addresses to the Germans at a mass meeting in Exposition Hall tomorraw afternoon.

MURDER CASE STIRS NANTUCKET

(By United Press)

Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 7.—Official Nantucket is in a quandary. Without invitation or warning it has been called upon to feed, shelter and guard a man accused of murder. Luther Rose is the unwilling cause of all the furore. A week ago he wielded a knife with fatal results while engaged in a row with Joseph Gomes. And now the entire island, from Tuckernuck to Siasconset, is wondering what it will do with Rose. The officials have no precedent to guide them, since the last case of alleged murder with which Nantucket had to deal occured more than half a century ago, long before any of the present officers of the law entered upon their duties. When at rare intervals the town lock-up has had an inmate, it has been the practice to permit the prisoner to return home to eat and sleep, spending the intervening hours behind the bars. Obviously the exercise of this custom in the case of a man accused of murder is out of the question. Hence the call for a town meeting to take steps to convert the lock-up into a really and truly prison until Rose and his case have been disposed of by the courts.

Subscribe for The Progress.

[illegible]

(By [illegible])

London, July 31. [illegible] vate Lord Crawford, [illegible] England is shocked. [illegible] titled soldier in the [illegible] army is a common [illegible]

He is Lord Cr[illegible] Earl of Scotland [illegible] famous House of [illegible] with the Royal Arm[illegible] with other Tennants [illegible]

Lord Crawford [illegible] famous line of [illegible] He was prominent in [illegible] as "whip" of the com[illegible] parliament from 1895 to [illegible] an expert on Italian art [illegible] man of the National Art [illegible] Fund, as well as a trustee [illegible] National Portrait gallery [illegible] able secretary of the [illegible] Preservation of Ancient [illegible]

Distinguished feats at a[illegible] family of Lord Lindsay [illegible] 1390 when Sir David, [illegible] Lord of Lindsay, [illegible] Welles on London bri[illegible] ence of Richard II. Eight yea[illegible] er Sir David became Earl of [illegible] ford.

The present Earl relinquished [illegible] captaincy in the First Volunteer [illegible] talion of the Manchester Regi[illegible] to join the medical corps. As a [illegible] vate he will receive twenty-four [illegible] a day from the government.

HITS MASSAGE PARLORS

(By United Press)

Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 9.—As [illegible] as the state medical board shall [illegible] able to hold examinations, all [illegible] medicinal healers and practitio[illegible] California will have to be lic[illegible] the state. This is the result of [illegible] sweeping provisions of the [illegible] practice act, passed by the [illegible] which becomes operative at [illegible] tonight. Affected, among others, [illegible] chiropractors masseuses and [illegible] cers of naprapathy, neuropathy, [illegible] lotherapy, hydro-therapy and [illegible] non-medical cults. It is [illegible] that one of first and most [illegible] effects of the new law will be [illegible] closing of numerous massage [illegible] of shady characters in the [illegible] cities.

WALL STREET GOING [illegible] CAMP

(By United Press)

New York, Aug., 9.—Several [illegible] dred prominent business and [illegible] fessional men of this city [illegible] them many well-known Wall [illegible] bankers, brokers and lawyers [illegible] their kits today preparatory to [illegible] parting for Plattsburg Barracks, [illegible] Y., where they are to join the [illegible] training camp especially designed [illegible] business and professional men. [illegible] training camp is something [illegible] the movement to better the [illegible] situation of the United States and [illegible] the approval of President [illegible] Secretary of War, Garrison, and [illegible] or Hugh L. Scott, the Chief of [illegible] General Staff. It is the belief of [illegible] behind the plan that 1000 will be in attendance when the camp [illegible] ses to the command of regular [illegible] officers tomorrow morning. [illegible] course of instruction will occupy [illegible] weeks.

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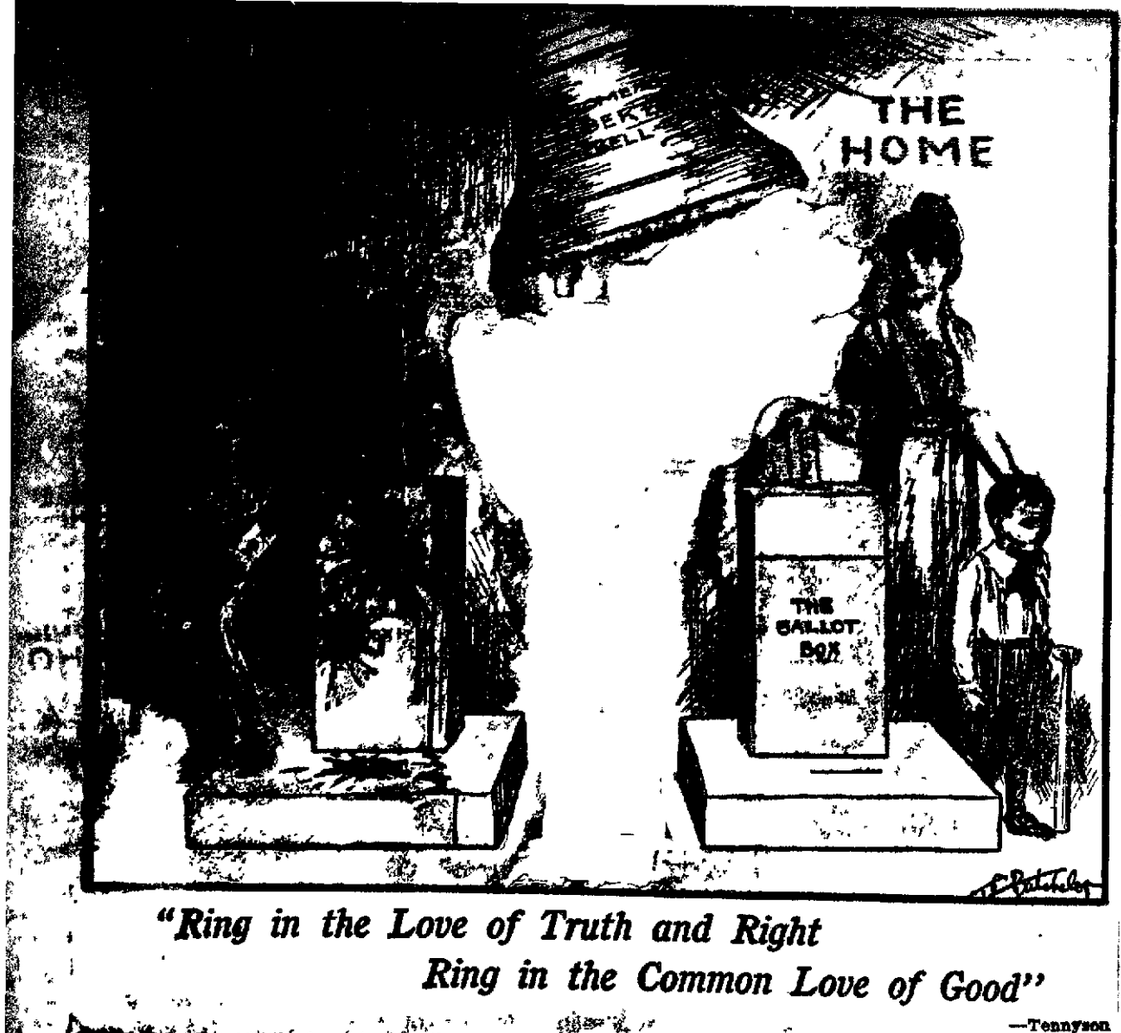


"Ring in the Love of Truth and Right
Ring in the Common Love of Good"

—Tennyson

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Gerald Wallace is in Detroit for a new Studebaker car.

Mrs. King Shaw, of DuBois, was visiting friends in town yesterday.

Samuel Shaffer, of Luthersburg, has been visiting his son Albert Shaffer for the last few days.

Horace Curley and wife, of Altoona, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Curley, of South Second street.

Carlton Smiley, who has been visiting at the home of his uncle G. G. Crandall, of Dorey street for the past month, returned to his home in New York this morning.

NATIONAL TAX CONFERENCE

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 9.—One of the important conventions here this week will be the annual conference of the National Tax Association, which will begin a five-day session tomorrow. Much importance attaches to the conference because of the widespread and increasing interest shown in the subject of national, state and local taxation. A feature of the session will be the report of the committee on the Federal income tax. The co-operation of the Treasury Department at Washington is expected in the discussion of this report, which will aim to suggest points where amendments may be made to obtain better administrative results and remove objectionable features.

ROAD VIEWERS MEET

The board of viewers for the highways of Brady township held a meeting in the arbitration room this morning for the purpose of looking over proposed changes and building of new roads in Brady township.

OLANTA

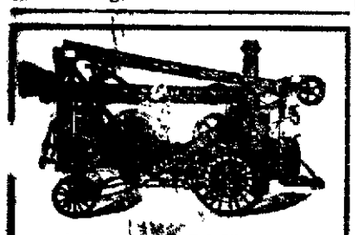
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cathcart and sons, Jesse, Ralph and Howard and daughter Miss Cora, accompanied by Mrs. Lewis Cathcart and her great Miss Bessie Jordan attended the funeral of Dudley Daughman at Grampian Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bowman and little son Girton attended the convention at Clearfield Friday.

Miss Martha Dunlap returned home yesterday from a pleasant visit with friends in Clearfield.

Frank Everett and son Commodore of Curwensville, were in town last evening.

Mrs. Margaret Rowles is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. James Long.



JOHN PIFER,
Drilling Contractor
WELL DRILLING
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CURWENSVILLE, PA

MURDER OF 2,000 PREVENTED BY A SINGLE AMERICAN

Ambassador Morganthau Intervenes to Save Slaughter of French and English

Bold Stroke Wins Day—Appointment Set and Morgenthau Talks for an Hour, Enger Pasha Admitting He Had Acted too Hastily in Ordering Razing of City.

Constantinople, August 7.—By a dramatic move that aroused even the admiration of the Turks, American Ambassador Morgenthau saved the lives of 2,000 English and French prisoners. whom Enger Pasa, Turkey's thirty-three year old minister of war, had decided to expose to the bombardment of the allies at the Dardanelles.

The fact that a large number of men had been ordered to Galipoli to screen the Turks from AngloFrench bombardment, but were rescued by the American ambassador has been known in Balkan capitals for some time. It was only learned today though how the Turkish war minister ordered the Constantinople police to collect all the English and French civilians in Constantinople and transport them to the Dardanelles, his object being to scatter them through the villages and then warn the allied fleet commanders that further bombardment would result in the death of French and English non-combatants.

This was learned on Monday morning. On Sunday night Ambassador Morgenthau telephoned a protest to Enger Pasa and obtained a promise from the war minister that women and children would at least be spared and finally obtained a postponement of execution of the order until the following Thursday. Shortly before expiration of the reprieve, the ambassador called the minister and asked for an interview. "I am sorry," replied Enger Pasa, "but I have not a single moment before four o'clock," was the reply, "I will enter the council of ministers myself and insist upon speaking to you."

This bold stroke won the day. The war minister set the appointment for three o'clock. Morgenthau held the floor for a full hour and at the end of that time Enger Pasa admitted that he had acted too hastily in ordering the civilians to shell-swept Galipoli.

HOUSTON AS A SEAPORT

(By United Press)

New York, Aug. 9.—The long-cherished plan to make Houston a great inland seaport is about to become an accomplished fact. At an early hour tomorrow morning the steamship Saltilla will clear from this port direct for the Texas city. Her departure will mark the inauguration of a regular steamship service between the two cities. The voyage will be made by way of the Atlantic and Gulf and thence through the new ship channel to Houston. The arrival of the ship at Houston next Thursday is to be made the occasion for a big celebration in honor of the opening of the ship channel and the dedication of the new municipal piers.

Subscribe for The Progress.

Burleson Will Not Talk Politics to Interviewer

(Continued from Page One)

these duplications we get a balance available for service in territory that has long deserved it.

"Do you know what retraces are? Well, I'll tell you. John Smith is a wealthy and influential farmer, living a half mile from a rural route. John uses his influence and gets an order requiring the rural carrier to go the half mile to his gate, deposit and collect mail and return to the main road—a full mile of extra travel. Eliminating 26 such half-mile retraces is equivalent to eliminating an unnecessary rural route and special privileges amounting to $1,200 a year.

"Between April 1 and July 10 the readjustment of the rural service and inauguration of motor vehicles service left $821,754 for establishing new routes. With part of this money 735 new routes have been put in operation serving 85,748 additional families, or 428,740 additional persons."

"What of your fight with the railroads?"

"I wouldn't call it a fight."

"To an innocent newspaper reader it looks—"

"No, it isn't a fight. The question of railway mail pay is surely and solely a business question, to be decided on its merits after thorough sifting deliberation and analysis of the facts. The department desires to pay a rate reasonably compensatory to the railroads, taking into consideration all of the conditios of the service. Mails are not a commodity of commerce, and hence the question of whether a different yardstick should be applied to them is a debatable one. I have always held that while the mails may not be a commodity of commerce, transportation undoubtedly is; and when the post office needs transportation it should pay a fair price for it.

"However, the department is entitled to the lowest rate consistent with the business equities of the case. High cost articles of commerce which move in small volume and in the exchange of which a large margin of profit is involved bear high transportation charges. The mails move in large volume, are easily handled, impose little risk on the carrier and constitute a traffic into which the element of profit does not enter at all. To pay the roads more than a reasonable compensation on the basis. I have indicted would amount to levying an indircet tax upo the general public for the benefit of private interest.

"A painstaking and thorough investigation has been made, running over a log period of time. The test of reasonableness have been completed, both as to the rates and the methods of adjusting pay, and the results have fully justified the postal authorities in resisting the claims of the railroads.

"The government as a shipper of parcel post, should not be required to pay more than is charged other shippers substantially the same service. There have been many instances where the railroads have carried the same matter both as express and as mail and have charged almost double for it as mail. Why should it cost the railroads any more to haul a given package because it carries the government label? How does an express company's label reduce the expenses to the railroad?"

There being no apparent answer to this, the postmaster general was asked what the next step would be.

"Largely because of the opposition to the railway mail section, the entire post office appropriation bill was defeated in the senate last winter and the whole question went over to the coming congress," he said. "Needless to say, I shall renew my recommendation on the subject. If the railroads are successful in their campaign for more pay, it will seriously hamper the proper development of the parcel post.."

This brought us right up to the postmaster general's favorite topic. He admitted he had taken more pleasure from the opportunity to build up the parcel post system than from any other branch of his work. It is apparent, he said, that the public appreciates the new service and wants it developed to its maximum.

"Notwithstanding the business depression caused by the war," said Mr. Burelson, "the flow of parcel mail has steadily increased. An enormous traffic has come into being in little more than two years.

"The parcel post knits our country more closely together. It is the farmer's sole express facility, the farmer buys and to some extent now, sells by mail. The farm-to-table adjunct of the parcel post offers the city householder the means of obtaining better farm produce at lower prices, and provides many farmers with a new lucrative market.

"Here's something you may not have thought of: As a result of the parcel post competition, all express traffic now moves more rapidly.

"I realize that the commercial shipper has had grievances. Many boards of trade have passed resolutions declaring the present postal service lacks features of express service which for them are absolutely indespensible, such as receipts for parcels, indemnity to an unlimited amount for loss and damage and so on. Refrom 72 inches to 84 inches, length mailer of a parcel the privilege of obtaining a receipt on payment of one cent and increasing the size limit and girth combined. This will include the standard commercial crate. The pickup, C. O. D. postage and further extension of the size and weight limits will come in time."

"When do you expect to see the government ownership and postalization of the telegraph and telephone that you and other postmasters general have been recommending?" was a final question.

"That's hard to say. The control and operation of all vehicles for the transmission of intelligence should be in the hands of the government. The function is specifically reserved to the government by the constitution. Telegraph and telephone utilities properly belong to the postal service.

"Whether this question appeals so forcibly to the public imagination that congress will respond at once, is another question. Personally, I believe the time is not far away."

LOSES VALUABLE HORSE

One of Archie Shaw's valuable work horses died on Saturday night The cause of its death is attributed to eating green oats.

Advertise in The Progress.

Notice of Application for Charter
In the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield County, Pennsylvania
September Term, 1915

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said court on Monday August 30th, A. D., 1915 at 10 o'clock A. M. under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an independent corporation to be called the Clearfield Italian Band, the character and object whereof is for the purpose of the promotion of music and the education and training of the subscribers and their successors, and others who may become members of said organization in instrumental music, and the dissemination and promotion of a love of music, and for these purposes to have, posses and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said act of assembly and its supplements.

The proposed Charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.

(Signed) A. H. Woodward,
Solicitor

Clearfield, Pa., Aug 2, 1915. A2-9-16

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids will be received by the school board of the Borough of Clearfield for the purchase of the building on the lote known as the Reed lots, on the corner of Market and First streets in the Borough of Clearfield, Pa.

All bids to be in by Tuesday August 10th at 5 o'clock P. M, The building to be removed by the purchaser from the premises within twenty (20) days after notified by the board to remove the same. The amount of the bid to be paid or secured to the board before any part of the building is torn down or removed

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids

A. D. BIGLER,
President.
A. G. KRAMER
Secretary.

SPORT NOTES

MONDAY

Decathlon or all-around championship of the A. A. U., at San Francisco.

Opening of Grand Circuit race meeting at Grand Rapids.

Opening of Michigan Short Ship trotting meeting at Monroe, Mich.

Opening of Lake Erie circuit trotting meetings at Belle Vernon and Rockport, O.

Annual championship tournament of Dominion Lawn Bowling Association, at Toronto.

Annual championship tournament of Ohio state Golf Association, at Younsgtown.

Washington State championship tennis tournament opens at Seattle.

West Virginia State championship tennis tournament opens at Parkerburg.

Missouri Valley championship tennis tournament opens at Kansas City.

Maine State championship tennis tournament (doubles) opens are Bar Harbor.

Western Michigan championship tennis tournament opens at Grand Rapids.

TUESDAY

American Modified Marathon of 15 miles at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Annual championship tournament of National Archery Association opens at Chicago.

Arkansas State trap-shooting tournament opens at Little Rock.

Central Ohio trap-shooting tournament opens at London, O.

National sectional doubles championship tennis tournament opens at Lake Forest, Ill.

Milburn Saylor vs. Johnny Griffiths, 10 rounds at Akron, O.

Jim Coffey vs. Sandy Ferguson, 12 rounds, at Boston.

WEDNESDAY

Annual race of the New York Yacht Club for the King's Cup, off Marblehead, Mass.

Opening of the annual open-air horse eshow at Berryville, Va.

Central Illinois trap-shooting tournament at Bloomington.

THURSDAY

Missouri State trap-shooting tournament opens at St. Louis.

FRIDAY

Annual Regatta of National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Springfield, Mass.

Opening of Annual Horse show at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Annual Regatta of National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Springfield, Mass.

Opening of International Yachting Regatta at San Francisco.

Opening of Summer race meeting of Windsor Jocky Club, Windsor, Ont.

Opening of [illegible] Lake Winnebago, Oshkosh, [illegible]

Automobile tracks speed Janesville, Wis.

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Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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Municipal Bonds suitable for National Banks, Trust Companies and Investors. These bonds are accepted by the United States Government as security for Postal Savings Funds. Free from the Government income tax. Better than money and just as negotiable.

I will sell these bonds lower than list price on same.

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Denominations $100, $500 and $1,000.

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"All-Mighty Tough"

Automobile racing drivers won't risk their lives, their records, their possibilities of winning, by using doubtful tires.

Tires good enough for DePalma will give you "Surplus Service" because you can't be as hard on tires as he must be.

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Clearfield, Pa.

THERMOID RUBBER COMPANY, Makers, Trenton, N. J., U. S. A.

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with checks never have to wonder and worry about where their money has gone. The stubs in their check books and the returned checks are a complete record of expenditures.

We pay special attention to ladies' accounts. We shall be glad to have you open one.

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"CLEARFIELD'S PIONEER SAVINGS BANK"

The Clearfield National Bank
Inculcated When Young

The Savings Habit is best inculcated in Youth and is one of the Indispensable habits, if the Boy is to succeed as a man. "Teach by doing," is one of the elementary principles of Pedagogy; so Teach the Boys and Girls in your care by Starting Them a Savings Account.

The Clearfield National Bank,
"The Bank of Service"

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Germany's Great Victory Will Bring Peace

The Newspaper That Goes Home and Stays

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Weather Indications
Generally fair tonight and Tuesday

VOLUME IX. CLEARFIELD PENNSYLVANIA, MONDAY, AUGUST 9, 1915. NUMBER [illegible]

GERMANY CELEBRATING SWEEPING VICTORY OVER THE RUSSIANS EVERYWHERE IN POLISH TERRITORY

Polish Victories May Pave Way For End of Struggle

Bathman Hellweig Expresses Views of the Kaizer In Exclusive United Press Interview

KAISER WILL NOT BE DIRECTLY QUOTED

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New York, August 9.—On the occasion of the capture of Warsaw, the United Press asked the German Emperor by wireles smessage for an expression on the historical significance of that victory and for a statement of the basis Germany considered necessary to secure peace in Europe and the surest advancement of civilization. In reply the following message was received through the Sayville wireless station today from Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, Chancellor of the German emperor:

"His Majesty the Emperor regrets not to be able for reasons of principle to comply with the request of the United Press for a personal expression at the occasion of the successes of the allied German and Austria Hungayr armies in Poland.

"In having the honor to inform you thereof, I add the explanation that you thereof, I add the explanation Germany connects honor to inform that Germany connects with these victories especially the hope that the end of the war will be hastened through them. I beg to remind you at the same time that the emperor in all his public utterances and lately on July 31 of this year, emphasized that Germany is fighting for a peace which will obtain for it and for the powers which are waging the great struggle, such absolute security as it needs for a lasting peace and foir its national future.

"Beyond Germany's frontier the peace which we are striving to obtain will secure to all people the freedom of the seas and will open for all nations the possibility of aiding the work of progress and civilization in free competition." (Signed) Bethmann-Hollweg.

THE INTERNATIONAL SHOOTING TOURNEY

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 7.—Hundreds of expert marksmen have assembled here to take part in the grand prize shooting tournament to be conducted under the auspices of the International Shooting Festival Association, in connection with the Panama-Pacific exposition. The tournament will have its formal opening tomorrow on the Shell Mound range at Emeryville, one of the most popular target ranges in the country. The program will include competitions with rifle, pistol and revolver, at almost any target used by the military peace officers. citizen-soldiers and others using firearms in the performance of their duties.

ANNOUNCE APPOINTMENT

(By United Press)

London, August 9.—German losses to date totalled 2,178,683, according to the Burns correspondent of the Morning Post whose dispatches were printed today. The latest casualty list gives the total of Prussian losses at 1,641,569.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

(Quotations furnished by telegraph by Crawford, Patton & Cannon, Morris building, Philadelphia.)

Opening 2:00 p. m.

RAILROADS		
Atchison	101¼	101⅞
B. & O.	80½	80¼
C. Pac.	149	148½
St. Paul	83½	83
N. Nthn.	118¾	118¾
N. Y. C.	90	89¾
Nthn. Pac.	107¼	107½
Penna.	109⅛	109⅛
Reading	150¾	150¾
S. P.	130¼	131
INDUSTRIALS		
Am. Can.	59⅛	59¼
Beth. Stl.	300	294
Gen. Lthr.	43⅝	43½
Gen. El.	177½	173½
Cru. Stl.	88	88¼
P. S. Car.	59¼	60½
U. S. Stl.	73⅛	73½
W'house.	112½	114½
U. P. Pfd.	147	150

OFFICER MYSTIFIED OVER BEWILDERING VANISHING OF GIRL

Disappears While Probation Officer Stock Eats Breakfast in DuBois Hotel

Katie Zemba Who is to be Put in Charge of Guardian at Large Again in DuBois—Second Attempt to Capture Her Results in Disturbances of Stock's Tranquility.

Probation Officer John A. Stock is perplexed. He has been perplexed since Katie Zemba so mysteriously disappeared. He does not know whether she faded away, dropped through the floor, or just naturally ran away. Nevertheless, she disappeared.

Mr. Stock went over to DuBois to bring the girl to Curwensville, where she is to be put in charge of guardians. The girl has been in court several times for petty thieving about DuBois, and her case was disposed of with the ruling that she be put in charge of a guardian who could bring her up in the right manner. Thus Stock journeyed to DuBois.

Upon arriving on his first visit he found that the girl was out picking huckleberries. He got a constable to attend to the matter of taking her in charge when she returned.

The constable failed to capture Katie and Stock was obliged to make another trip. This time he found Katie lodged in a hotel. It was in the morning, and Mr. Stock han't had his breakfast. Neither had the girl. Mr. Stock invited her to eat something before they left. The girl didn't wani anything.

Mr. Stock sat down to eat his breakfast with his sleuthful eye on the prize. Somehow or other, Mr. Stock can't explain exactly how, he became engrosed with the meal and forgot the girl near him. The following events are complimentary to the hotel which served such an excellent breakfast, but very unfortunate for Mr. Stock.

When he got through eating he looked up with a satisfied expression on his face to remark to the girl that he thought they had better be going. The satisfied expression turned to one of amazement, then settled into a profound perplexity.

There was the chair in which Katie had been when he started to eat, but Katie was minus. Mr. Stock declares he hadn't heard the slightest noise. He wondered for a time whether he hadn't been walking in his sleep and had just awakened but resolutely put the idea from his mind.

So M. Stock journeyed back to Clearfield alone and entered the sheriff's office with the perplexed expression still on his countenance. The sheriff was greatly amused when he heard the story, but Mr. Stock didn't see the joke.

He is perplexed.

NO COURT THIS MORNING

As there was no pressing business to transact Monday morning court was not held this morningfl

CIRCULATION

What do you do with circulars? Not the ones circulated by your business competitors, but the ordinary "dodger" which is distributed wastefully about town?..Your answer is the best answer to the circular-advertising argument. Ninety people out of every hundred throw them away without reading them. The remaining ten do not justify the method. These problems are simple, Mr. Advertiser. You answer them.

ESCAPES SERIOUS INJURY WHEN CAR HITS HER BICYCLE

Helen Shaw Thrown From Wheel and Pinned Under Both It and Automobile

After Being Taken to Hospital it is Found That She is Not Hurt as Badly as Was Thought— Bicycle Smashed.

A miraculous escape from serious injury was witnessed by a score of persons at noo ntoday when the runabout of Mrs. Lloyd Shirey, of Bigler, struck the bicycle of Helen Shaw, on Market street throwing the girl off, and pinning her under the bicycle and the automobile.

The girl who is the daughter of R. C. Shaw, of Turnpike was riding slowly down Market street towards her home when the automobile which was standing in frot of Howe's jewelry store was started with the intention of turning into the alley leading from Market to Locust between First and Second streets.

The girl, seeing the machine turn toward her tried to stop her bicycle. The driver of the auto applied the brakes but the momentum of the machine carried it forward in the short distance between the two and was only stopped when it had struck the bicycle and thrown the girl.

The auto was backed off the girl and the machine and the girl was rushed to the hospital where it was discovered that her injuries were not as sreious as was at first thought. She was bruised and painfully hurt however.

MUNICIPAL BONDS

Suitable for National Banks, Trust companies and Investors. These bonds are acceptable by the United States government as security for the Postal Savings funds. Free from the Government Income tax. Better than money just as negotiable. See advertisement on last page for further particulars.

TYPOS OPEN CONVENTION

(By United Press)

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 9.—With delegates present from all over the United States and Canada and even Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines and the sixty-first annual convention of the International Typograical Union was opened here today. President Marsden G. Scott of New York presided. The woman's Auxiliary also in session. The exchange of greetings and the work of organizing session of the union. The proceedings the convention occupied the initial will continue through the week.

FIGURES OF GERMAN LOSS

(By United Press)

Washington, August 9.—Comptroller of the Treasury George E. Downey's appointment as associate judge of the court of claims was announced today at the white house.

HAITIAN REVOLUTIONIST CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT

(By United Press)

Washington, August 9.—Dr. Bobo, former Haitian revolutionist, has given up his revolt, ordered his generals to disarm and has announced himself as a candidate for president, Davis at Port-au-Prince reported to the state department.

JITNEY SERVICE

Any person wishing to attend the Frenchville or Fruit Hill picnic will please communicate at the earliest possible date with E. M. Fullington, Clearfield. A 11.

CLEARFIELD GIRL WINS CALIFORNIA TOUR IN CONTEST

DuBois Courier Campaign Closed Last Saturday—Large Number of Votes Cast

Miss Anna Wilson of Clearfield Wins in District No. 3 and Also Stands Highest for Total Number of Votes Cast—Three Other Winners of California Tours.

With a total of 235,852 votes, nearly 70,000 above any other vote cast, Miss Anna Wilson came out the leader in the contest which the DuBois Morning Courier has been conducting and which closed last Saturday evening at ten o'clock.

Aside from being the winner in district No. 3 which is composed of Clearfield, Weedville, Penfield, Tyler, Sabula, Clear Run and the country surrounding, Miss Wilson receives the highest credit for having the highest number of votes cast by any of the winners.

The winner in district No 4 was Miss Anna Goss, of Falls Creek, who had a total of 166,952 votes. DuBois was divided into two districts in which the winners were Miss Nina Anderson and Miss Pearl Johnston.

These four ladies will have the pleasure of taking the California tour while other prizes have been awarded to other contestants.

B., R & P. FIRE FIGHTERS WILL HOLD MEET ON 11th

Numerous Prizes Have Been Offered to Winning Teams in Races at Annual Gathering

On next Wednesday there will be a large gathering at DuBois of fire fighters from along the entire B. R., & P. system, at which time there will be a big field day held. This is an annual event and is always participated in by all the firemen along the line.

There are seven companies along the system—at Rochester, Buffola Creek, Salamanca, Bradford, DuBois, Punxsutawney and Butler. As they all make special efforts to participate in the field days, it is believed that there will be a most representative gathering in DuBois on the above date.

There will be an attractive program including dashes and hose races. Two silver cups have been offered in the hub and hub race, a circular gold pin in the ladies fifty yard dash, five silver medals for the winning team in first aid, silver pencil in the shoe race, gold and silver cuff links in the coupling contest, and a silver trophy megaphone about 30 inches high in the hose races.

Southern Europe Earthquake

(By United Press)

Hohenheim, Germany, August 9.—Violent earthquake tremors were recorded today by the observatory here. The seismograph indicated that a severe earthquake has occurred in southern Europe probably in Calabria or Albania. Calabria is the southermost provinces of Italy, forming the toe of the Italian "group." The last dispatches from Rome contained no report of the earth quake.

CHARGES AGAINST RUSSIA

(By United Press)

Berlin, via Sayville, August 9.—The Russian government has been openly charged with incompetency, corruption and even treachery since the present session of the Duma began, according to mail advices received here today. The radical leader, Techehidze, declared that unless there is immediate change in policy, Russia will degenerate entirely.

LOCAL TRIO SEE THE GHOSTLY NIGHT HAWK OVER DUBOIS

Coming From Town in Auto They See the Moving Glimmer in Sky

Declare it to be Light of Aeroplane Circling Over Country at Great Height and Showing Illumination When Turned at Certain Angle.

Alex Robinson, Sol Robinson, and Jack Ardery have got the "Zeppelin" fever. Coming home from DuBois last night they happened to look skywards when about Luthersburg. Their faces went white and the Ford skidded to the side of the road like a scared chicken.

Against the dark sky there shone out clearly and distinctly a moving light. They stopped and listened. Presently a subdued hum echoed across the valley from the opposite hill above which object moved. The light moved towards them menacingly and they cranked up the car and "beat it" to Curwensville. They stopped out side of Curwensville and watched the fire works for an hour before going to bed.

The trio is sure that the specter is the light of an aeroplane. They say that it is hidden from view when the aeroplane is turned a certain way, and that it circles around, and moves up and down. If the thing is an aeroplane the flyer is evidently trying to get somebody's goat—and succeeding.

WOODLAND HOME TALENT FOR PLAYGROUND FUND

Play Will be Given in Pavilion at Mineral Springs Park

A home talent play will be given by the Civic club of Woodland at the pavilion in Mineral Springs park on Tuesday August 10 for the purpose of raising funds for the playground at Woodland.

The play is a musical comedy called "Our New Minister", and great efforts have been made by the managemnet in the short time that they have had to prepare the play to make it a success.

The play will begin promptly at 7:45 and the management is desirous of having a large crowd present, and the people of Woodland should realize, in the opinion of the Civics club, the necessity of raising funds sufficient to establish a creditable play ground.

A nominal admission of 15 and 25 cents will be charged.

MANY KILLED IN BATTLE WITH MEXICAN RAIDERS

Texans Give Battle to Bandits From Across the Mexican Border

(By United Press)

Brownsville, August 9. — Three United States soldiers and fifteen to twenty Mexicans are reported to have been wounded in a battle today at Noria's ranch where last night five Mexicans were killed, two wounded and two Americans injured. Jesus Garica, a well known Brownsville Mexican who gave information to the authorities concerning the raiders' movements, died today from wounds received in last night's battle. The situation is tense and four Laredo companies of infantry will join the hunt this aftenroon.

Washington, August 9.—Troops at Brownsville have been increased by one batalion of the Ninth Infantry ordered there from Laredo, it was reported to the war department today, to protect the principal towns in the district, leaving the cavalry free to hunt Mexican raiders and bandits.

Subscribe for The Progress.

Von Gallwitz and Hindenberg Blast Way Into Country

Pursuit of Fleeing Russians Takes Them Out of Route as Defenders Fly For Their Lives

RETREAT EVERYWHERE IS NEW [illegible]

(By United Press)

Berli, via The Hague, Aug. [illegible] —By blasting his way through Russian defenses with terrific fire, General Von Gallwitz [illegible] 000 German troops has arrived [illegible] less than ten miles of the [illegible] Warsaw-Petrograd railway, [illegible] the last two avenues of escape [illegible] Slavs in the Warsaw district.

A violent battle has begun [illegible] Bug river south of Vyskof where Gallwitz is attempting to [illegible] crossing. The Russians are [illegible] stand behind the fortified bridge [illegible] on the south bank of the [illegible] The German batteries are covering [illegible] tions both north and south [illegible] river crossing where pontoons [illegible] being drawn across the river.

Thirteen miles to the southeast [illegible] army of General Heits after [illegible] ing Serock, is moving south along [illegible] highway to attempt a second [illegible] ing of the Bug. West of this [illegible] tion near the Rzada river the [illegible] sians apparently are not offering [illegible] ious resistance, but are falling [illegible] along the river. Meanwhile the [illegible] mans who crossed the Vistula [illegible] Warsaw are pressing closely the [illegible] left flank of the Slavs in the [illegible] Novogeorgievsk salient and the [illegible] saw-Siedlce railway, the last [illegible] two railways by which the Slavs [illegible] make a successful retirement.

The combined operations [illegible] three armies are steadily [illegible] the ring around the Slav [illegible] press dispatches predict the [illegible] large forces of the enemy.

German troops have crossed [illegible] Vistula and occupied Pudra, [illegible] suburb of Warsaw, the Russians [illegible] ing back to escape capture [illegible] German army now closing in [illegible] angle of the Bug and Vistula. [illegible] Before occupying Pruda, the [illegible] artillery silenced the Russian [illegible] ies which have been conducting [illegible] motic bombardment of Warsaw [illegible] the Russians were forced to [illegible] the Polish capital.

The Slavs are falling back [illegible] the Siedlce railway attempting [illegible] tablish communication with [illegible] northeast of Warsaw. [illegible] troops are pressing close [illegible] and not only are harassing [illegible] sian armies east of Novogeorgievsk [illegible]

Th eforts of Novogeorgievsk [illegible] now completely surrounded [illegible] office announced this afternoon [illegible] the north the Germans are [illegible] upo the fortress of Kovno. [illegible] southeast General Mackensen [illegible] tinued to force the Russians [illegible] Unofficial reports today state [illegible] Russian line east of Ivangorod [illegible] been broken and the Slavs [illegible] retreat across the Wieprz [illegible] These reports are not confirmed [illegible] official advices.

BURLESON WILL NOT TALK POLITICS TO INTERVIEWER-UNTIL

Going Against Postmaster General Brain Causes Flood of News to Burst from Him

No Restrictions in Rural Free Delivery Says Burleson —Wont Call Action Against Railroad a Fight But Adjustment of Pay.

BY LOWELL MELLETT
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Washington, Aug. 9.—"What do you want to talk about?" asked the Postmaster General.

"Politics."

"Nothing doing," said the Postmaster General, cordially.

"Why not?"

"I absolutely can't, won't and shan't talk politics," said Mr. Burleson. Try something else."

"All right, but why do they call you the politician of the cabinet?"

"I suppose that is because you writing people have to coin catch phrases to describe, catalogue, classify, and in some degree dramatize public men in the public eye. That's only my opinion. You folks did it and ought to know why."

"Speaking of politics—"

"We aren't speaking of politics," said the postmaster general.

"—what means this holler in the rural districts about restrictions of the rural free delivery?"

The postmaster general had been at least half-interested in the papers on his desk, but now he swung sharply around in his chair. He removed his nose glasses—probably to save them from the heat of the sudden blaze in his eyes.

"There has been no restriction! Who says there has been? A revision is under way which gives service to many hundred thousands who are entitled to it, but heretofore have been denied it. This is being done without increasing the cost of the postal service and without taking away service from anyone who now has it. It is accomplished with money saved by eliminating waste effort, extravagance, special favors and privileges.

"Just for example: Parts of hundreds of rural routes have been traveled daily by two or more rural carriers. There are cases in which as many as six or seven carriers, each getting from $1,000 to $2,000 a year, have been going over the same eight or ten miles of road. Politic! This vicious duplication of service was built up through a series of years by political influence. By cutting out

(Continued on Page 4)

CLUB WILL RESUME MEETINGS

The Hospital Bridge Whist club will meet with Mrs. Singleton Bell on Wednesday, August 11, at two o'clock. The club had suspended meetings for a short time during the hot weather but will resume them now.

JUDGE AT ATLANTIC CITY

Judge Bell has been spending a few days at Atlantic City. He is expected to return this evening.

Advertise in The Progress.

Read "The Broken Coin" On Page Three

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published every day except Sunday by the Progressive Publishing Company, Opera House Building, Clearfield, Pennsylvania

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One Year .....$2.00 Three Months ..... .75

Six Months .....$1.50 One Month ..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pennsylvania, as second class mail matter.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Average Daily Circulation, January 1, 1915, to May 31, 1915,		2465
ANALYSIS:		
Borough of Clearfield by Carrier and R. F. D.,	1264	
Within 25 mile (shopping) radius in Clearfield County,	659	
Outside 25 mile radius, within County,	202	
Free list, exchanges, correspondents, in Clearfield County	82	
Total in the County,	2207	
Total, all classes outside County,	258	2465

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national institution whose reports govern the sale of millions of dollars of advertising space annually. Upon the completion of the first official audit, a full detailed report will be published.

MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 9, 1915

BITUMINOUS COAL PRODUCTION

Pennsylvania produced 147,983,294 tons of bituminous coal in 1914, according to figures made public by the United States geological survey, the value of the output at the mines being $159,006,296. The great economic loss due to strikes is emphasized by the statement that during the year an aggregate of over a million working days was lost on this account; at the same time the enormous magnitude of the Pennsylvania coal industry is shown by the further statement that this lost time represented only about 2½ per cent. of the total amount of time worked. The number of men employed in the bituminous mines of the state was 184,201, the average production per man for each of the 214 days worked being 2¾ tons.

SEA POWER AND THE WAR

According to a Berlin dispatch, the secretary of the imperial treasury declares in a signed statement that the kaiser's government is stronger in money and resources at the end of a year of war than at the beginning and that Germany "can not be starved." If this be true, what becomes of the reiterated claim that any method of submarine warfare whatsoever is justified by the pressing necessity of preventing Great Britain from "starving" the Fatherland?

But can this be accepted as true, in view of the situation in which Germany finds herself? Her commerce has disappeared from the seas and her ships are rusting at their piers. Germany is cut off from all but a limited amount of disguised trade with the outside world, and is compelled to do practically all her own manufacturing for both civil and military purposes. Her Baltic ports are still open, but her ships dare not venture forth. Her colonies have been lost one after another and her isolation has steadily become more complete. Her fields may produce bread for her people until the end and she may never be literally "starved," but her resources, including the military, may be so reduced that peace will become imperative. Even now it is inconceivable that she fails to be embarrassed by the results of this isolation.

In the view of some observers Germany's isolation due to British sea power has alone saved Europe from yielding to the power of an unparalleled military preparedness. "Except for the British navy," writes one, "Germany would today be master of the world; but for British domination of the seas the war would be over and civilization prostrate before triumphant German militarism." This puts it extravagantly, but there is every reason to believe that but for the results achieved by the British navy almost without a battle, combined with the stubbornness of French resistance, the German flag would now fly over both England and France. Successful French resistance has protected England, but France to perhaps an even greater extent has enjoyed English protection through the embarrassment of her mighty enemy resulting from that enemy's isolation at the hands of British sea power. Germany dare not challenge that sea power except beneath the waves, and, though her submarine warfare has been spectacular and destructive in its way, it has not altered the general situation in the least. Britannia still rules the waves and German commerce has ceased to exist.

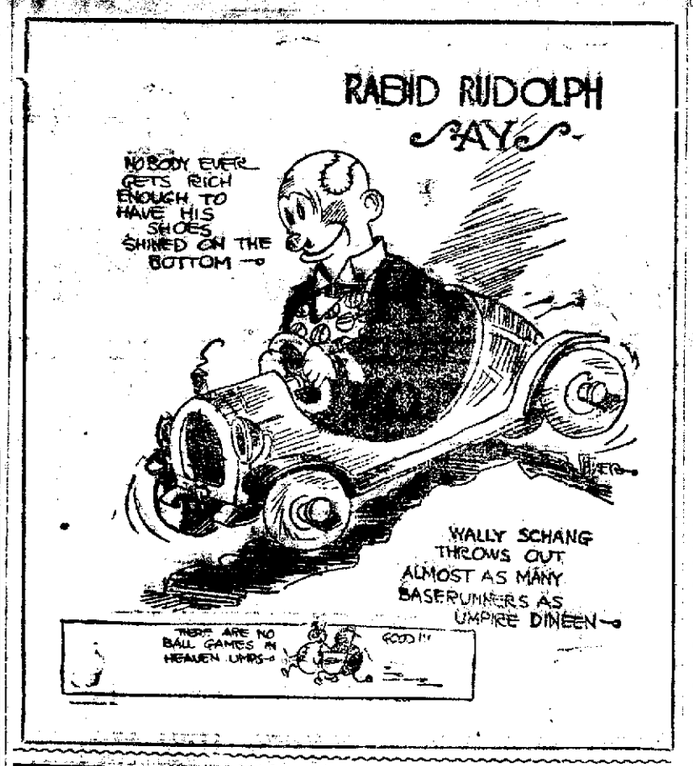
The significance of all this will not be lost on the nations, and in the United States especially it is likely to be perceived that in a great navy will be found our one surest means of national defense. Under our form of government we could not, even if we would, develope a land war-machine to rival that of Germany. But it is within our power and not out of harmony with our institutes to build a navy that could both protect our coasts and drive an enemy's commerce from the seas. Those in authority now engaged with the question of national defense may well consider the fact that England has been saved by her navy alone.

DIXIE WEEK AT BIG FAIR

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 9.—Southern hospitality will be dispensed with lavish hand this week as each of the buildings of the southern States at the Panama exposition. The six days beginning today have been set aside as "The South's week" at the big fair and tens of thousands of visitors are expected from that section of the country. The Southern Commercial Congress, the Southern Commercials Secretaries association the sons of confederate veterans and the Southern States Society of California have cooperated in preparing the program of exercises and festivities that will be carried out during the week.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper, in town or near town. Inquire Estey Pattyo, Woodland, Pa. 6-14-tf.



Today's Geographic Study of The Great European War Zone

The quaint, delightful coast country of Cornwall, a favored haunt of peace and quietness, yet where some of the most important English naval stations are now feverish with plans and preparation, is described for the National Geographic society by Florence Craig Albrecht. At points along this coast England holds concentrated great battle fleets. Here, west of Lands End, are the Scilly islands, and, beyond Cornwall, further up the Channel, lies Plymouth, military harbor and great naval base. The charm of this old-fashioned, picturesque land of fisher folks and peasants as told by Mrs. Albrecht, who explored its coast before war clouds recalled a martial story to Cornwall, for the society in the following bulletin:

"Here are rock and headland and cliff, now green, now golden with gorse, now bare and rugged; inlet bay and harbor, with here and there an isolated house, a tiny village, a pretentious town, a great port. An unfriendly coast? Yes, with heavy seas and winds, with thick sea-fogs—a dangerous one; rocks ever ready to tear holes in the stoutest vessel, currents ever ready to drive them on. But a picturesque coast, a wonderfully beautiful coast, both upon summer days and in winter storms; a coast with many harbors, none too easy of entrance by reason of rocks and tides, and many impossible for any but the smallest craft."

There are splendid memories remaining to all of these ports, the writer says, for too many fleets have sailed up and down the channel since history began not to have visited all these places with the task of making history. Fishing fleets have kept the foreground of the picture through latter years, Mrs. Albrecht continues, but signs of war preparation have never been absent from Cornwall's waters and huge equadrons of grim, gray men-of-war have regularly come and gone and gathered there. The writer tells of Penzance, the sunny pleasure-loving little sea city where the most picturesque of pirate types originated; of Newlyn, the home of the true old sort of fishermen and the mecca of artists; of Marazion, the old, which, according to Cornish history, was an important city visited by Phoenician merchants in the days of Ezekiel the prophet; of Fowey, once one of the greatest seaports of the land, which sent scores of boats to the crusades, to the siege of Calais, to the plundering of Normandy, a one-time warlike city whose glory has long since faded. Fowey, Mrs. Albrecht says:

"Sent more than twoscore men-of-war to Caalis—770 men. How pitifully small are the figures today, when one modern battleship requires a larger crew than did that fleet 450 years ago. No 50 ships of modern type could find place in Fowey harbor today, but for smaller craft—submarine destroyers—it affords admirable shelter.

"To the eastward of Fowey is Polperro, the most picturesque, the most unspoiled of Cornish fishing ports, retaining all its ancient dignity of life and labor unfluttered by summer villas now beginning to crowd the cliffs above its head. Polperro's chief catch is mackerel, crabs and conger. There are few, if any, conger-eel in American waters; they are some people a most unpleasant-looking fish. Cornwall esteems them highly and makes them into pie with much cream and parsley."

Cornwall, Mrs. Albrecht explains makes any number of things into pie, calls the product invariably "squab pie," though all things but squabs are among the materials. "Squab pie" gave rise to the following Cornish story repeated by the writer:

"The devil came one day to the banks of the Tamar, the rippling river that divides Devon and Cornwall, and looked over at the rocky land beyond. His majesty considered the swift current and shook his head. 'No!' he said finally, 'No, that's no place for me! Every one who goes there is turned into a saint and everything else into squap pie. I'm fit for neither one nor the other!' And he stayed in Devon."

Just beyond the Cornwall boundary is Plymouth, of Mayflower memory, a city, which, according to Mrs. Albrecht, has never allowed her growing commerce interfere with her position as a fortress of the first class and an important garrison town, and its great dockyards and repairing docks, the writer adds, are likely overbusied now in the work of "keeping the sea that is the wall of England."

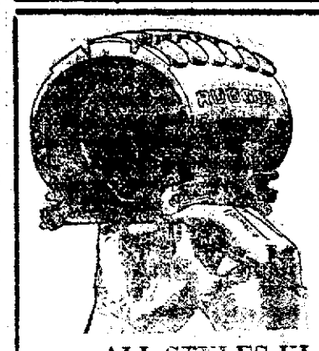
PRISON GUARD KILLS MAN INTENT UPON KILLING BEE

Prisoner Serving Indeterminate Sentence Runs Amok

(By United Press)

Columbus Aug. 7.—Earl Hosteller, state penitentiary guard, today shot and killed George Bayso, thirty-nine, serving an indeterminate sentence for forgery. Baso had attacked his cell mate, Roy Cole, with a sharp piece of steel. Cole's cries brought the guard who was also attacked by Bayso. Cole has about twenty stab wounds, but is expected to recover.

Les D'Arcy the Australian middleweight whose heavy wallops rocked Eddie McGoorty to sleep recently, is expected to mingle with us in the fall. The Australian is under the management of Dave Smith, who in old days was a familiar figure in the ring in this country.



Federal Casings			Tubes	
Size	Plain	Rugged	Gray	Red
30x3	$ 9.35	$10.75	$2.35	$2.60
30x3½	12.15	13.95	2.70	3.00
32x3½	13.95	16.05	2.80	3.10
33x4	19.90	22.90	2.90	4.35
34x4½	27.05	31.10	5.00	5.55
35x4½	28.25	32.50	5.10	5.65
36x4	21.65	24.90	4.20	4.60
36x4½	28.70	33.00	5 20	5.80

ALL STYLES KLAXON MADE HORNS.

Klaxon, $20. Klaxonet, $15. Klaxet, $9

TWO STYLES HAND HORNS:

Hand Klaxon, $7.50 Hand Klaxonet, $4

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Garage, Locust Street

Clearfield, Pa.

TRAP CHAMPION REAL CHAMPION

Clay Bird Shooters Must Vanquish All Comers to Win Title.

The Difference Between Golf, Tennis and Trapshooting Honors.—Forty State Champions to Compete for National Trapshooting Title.

By Samuel Wesley Long.

Why is a champion? Speaking generally, we don't know.

Now, if you will change the question to a specific one and ask, "why is the national trapshooting champion?" you'll start something. But before the "something" gets going and monopolizes all of the allotted space, it is but fair that we explain why we cannot tell just why is a, for instance golf or tennis champion, though we are strong for these games as well as for all other outdoor sports.

However unneutral you may be with reference to any particular recreation, you will admit that "facts is facts" just the same as "pigs is pigs," and it is a toss up as to which is the more pig-headed at times, so not being responsible for either pigs or facts, we must ask you to put the blame where it belongs if you don't approve of pigs or don't like the way facts affect a phase of your favorite sport.

To resume, the winning of a golf or tennis championship is simply a matter of an aspirant taking a pot shot at the "champion" who has won the honor by taking a pot shot at the champ who, in turn, had wrested the title from a preceding "champion" much on the order of the endless story that depended for its endlessness on a repetition of the words "then another locust went in and took out another grain of corn, then another locust, etc., etc., etc." And it was some granary that the bugs undertook the job of emptying.

Certainly it is true that our best friends are those who gently and kindly (and privately) tell us our faults, therefore, golfers and tennisers will drink heartily from our proffered loving cup. Incidentally, it is to be remarked that if Great Britain ever tried to take golf back home to Scotland, some half-million American trapshooters would rally in defense of the game, and instead of "Hoot, mon!" it would be "Shoot, mon!" Ditto for tennis in event of an attempt to suppress it.

Penning the pigs and again trotting out the facts, the national amateur trapshooting championship is a championship, and the shooter who wins it is a champion—a champion of champions, in fact, for in order to qualify to compete for the national title contestants must first win the championship of their respective states by outshooting all comers at tournaments having the official sanction of the Interstate Association.

Ordinarily, shooters with high averages are handicapped from one to seven yards—shooting from the seventeen to twenty-three-yard line—according to their records, but in the event to determine a state championship, all contestants, from novices to experts, fire from points sixteen yards back of the trap, thereby making each a scratch man and leaving skill alone to be the determining factor in the scores registered. The sixteen-yard rule is in effect also when the champions of the different states meet to try conclusions in the national competition at the Grand American (Trapshooting) Handicap.

Last year, at Dayton, Ohio, forty states were represented in the championship race, the honor going to Kentucky via Woolfolk Henderson, a Lexington gunman. This year the big affair will be staged at Chicago during G. A. H. week, Aug. 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, and the indications are that the entry list of eligibles will shade that of 1914.

With state shoots in full swing, the list of eligibles for National Championship honors is steadily growing. Competition is at 100 targets, on which the following scores have been made: Nebraska, H. Rebhausen, 95; Oregon, L. Reyhern, 98; Pennsylvania, C. H. Newcomb, 98; Oklahoma, C. Campbell, 99; Washington, E. J. Chingren, 99; Delaware, A. B. Richardson, 100; Alabama, J. K. Warren, 99; West Virginia, H. L. Smith, 100; New York, H. J. Pendergast tied on score of 97, winning in second shoot-off; Minnesota, A. R. Chezek, 98; Iowa, J. R. Jahn, 100; Indiana, R. H. Bruns tied with 98 and won shoot-off; Tennessee, Thomas Hale, 99; New Jersey, F. S. Tomlin, 97; South Dakota, A. J. French, 98; Connecticut, C. H. Vanstone, tied at 94, breaking 25 straight in shoot-off.

Disregarding the sage advice to "talk to the point and stop," we linger awhile longer to say that the Sixteenth Grand American Handicap, with ten traps in operation and a possible list of 750 entrants, will just about be the biggest thing these United States have ever seen in a sporting classic. With a personal knowledge of the number of spectators at several past G. A. H.'s, we are ready to accept Chicago's statement that Grant Park, on the Windy City's lake front, will see a daily "gallery" of 25,000 to 50,000 during the noisy days of August 16-20.

SIGMA CHIS MEET

San Francisco, Aug. 7.—George Ade, author and humorist, and Stephen B. Mather, assistant secretary of the interior, are here to attend the annual convention of the Sigma Chi college fraternity. A special train brought hundreds of delegates from the different eastern chapters.

CLASSIFIED ADS

First insertion 25c—Each additional insertion 15c—for 25 words or less. Each additional word 1c per word per insertion.

POSITIONS WANTED

No charge will be made to persons applying for situations through these columns. Phone your want-ads.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Dining room girl at the Witmer Inn. Aug. 1-tf.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply at the Witmer Inn.

WANTED —A good capable man wants work as a janitor, or looking after furnaces in winter. Apply J. G. Progress office.

WANTED—By a good capable boy, work on a farm. Inquire Progress office.

WANTED—Washing to do at home or will go to the house for any kind of days' work. Call H. & C. phone 241-2.

FOR SALE

Brick House for Sale

Corner Seventh and Dorey street. Concrete walk, curb and cellar. Electric light. 7 rooms and bath. For price and terms see Leslies F. Hopfer, 613 Dorey street. 5-24-tf

FOR SALE—Kindling wood, cut to stove length for sale at 25 cents an ordinary horse load and 50 cents a double load. Whitmer Steel Co. 8-20

FOR SALE—Cow and calf two weeks old. Apply to Sebastian Snyder, Kylertown, Pa. A 10.

FOR SALE—150,000 feet of hemlock lumber suitable for all building purposes at very reasonable prices. See Dr. C. E. Chase 4-9tf.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Apply 406 South Second street.

FOR SALE:—Well bred Airdale terrier pups. Inquire W. F. Powell, W. Front Street. EOD 2w.

HARNESS SPEEDERS AT GRAND RAPIDS

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 9.—All the speedy trotters and pacers performing on the big line this summer are here to take part in the Grand Circuit meet this week. The program was inaugurated today and will close on Friday. The liberal purse offerings and well-filled entry lists are expected to result in one of the most successful meetings ever held at the local track.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Rate five cents per line per insertion, reduction for times)

Prothonotary

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. MOORE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for prothonotary, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-11-tf

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce B. CHASE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election 6 10 tf.

County Commissioner

We are authorized to announce H. SPENCER, of DuBois, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-1-tf.

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce TONE EVANS, of DuBois, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-7-tf.

County Commissioner

We are authorized to announce OLIVER S. McCLOSKEY, of Clearwensville, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 41-tf

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

We are authorized to announce WM. M. TEMPLETON as a candidate for County Commissioner, of Lawrence township, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. P. O. Address, Hyde, Pa.

County Treasurer

We are authorized to announce A. L. KLINE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election.—Wed and Sat.

TEXAS SOCIALIST ENCAMPMENT

(By United Press)

Grand Saline, Texas, Aug. 9.—The twelfth annual encampment and convention of Texas Socialists opened at Progress Park near here today and will continue through the week. Visitors from many parts of Texas and Socialist lecturers from other States are here to take part in the proceedings.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIREMEN'S TOURNEY

(By United Press)

Sharpsburg, Pa., Aug. 9.—Sharpsburg is in gala attire for the annual convention and tournament of the Western Firemen's association. Firemen accompanied by bands and citizens arrived from numerous points. A reception and ball a grand parade and numerous prize competitions will be features of the week.

Advertise in The Progress.

ROSS & WOODS ROSS & WOODS

ROSS & WOODS Semi-Annual Clearance Sale of Low Shoes

Hundreds of pairs of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's at savings fo 1-4 and 1-3rd.

Ratine Crepe plain colors and stripes 25c values at ..... 12 1-2c yd.

Child's Mercerized Socks, an unusual good value, colors pink and blue at .....10c pr.

A few Henderson's $1.50 Corsets at 75c

One lot of sizes 18 and 19 Corsets former price 50c and $1.00 at .....15c and 25c

Odd lots of Ladies' Neckwear 25 and 50, 15 and 25c

36in. wide unbleached Muslin the 7c quality ..6c yd. By the web ..... 5 1-2c yd.

ROSS & WOODS

Banking By Mail

If it is not convenient for you to come to the bank, our "Banking by mail" service gives you all the advantages of doing business in person.

Letters are answered and deposits acknowledged the day they are received. The County National Bank is as near to you as the nearest post office or letter box.

Many of our customers find this service satisfactory. You are invited to try it. Full information will be furnished on request.

The County National Bank of Clearfield, Pa.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

(Copyright, 1915, by Wright A. Patterson)

SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a shop half of a broken coin, the engraved inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the principality of Gretzhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Gretzhoffen the adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

INSTALLMENT SIX

CHAPTER XXI.

In the Underworld.

Whichever way she turned, escape seemed quite cut off for the young woman, whose adventures now had led her into such desperate case. Behind her still rose the sounds of combat, where Roleau and Landozi fought with the occupants who remained in the thieves' den. On ahead, in the passageway, others of the gang had formed in, cutting off exit by the main gallery. And here, holding her as his prisoner, was the man she feared most of them all, as the most likely to win in this contest for the possession of the coin—Frederick, the nobleman of Gretzhoffen, whose resolution matched her own.

She beat at him with her hands as he swung her lightly from the ground, but he only smiled at her protests—he smiled when he saw himself outnumbered by these newcomers who confronted them in the main exit. At bay, he stood beside his captive and faced those who sought to make them both captives.

Roleau and Landozi, seeing that Kitty had escaped, glared at one another for a moment before they understood that they both were here friends. Upon what they heard they knew that they still was besieged in the main entry way. A moment later Roleau forced his way out the rear entry of the den, closely followed by Landozi, as agile as himself. They armed themselves at the car which had brought them hither, and sprang forward to the entrance of the main gallery, eager to assist the woman whom they both sought to serve.

This flanking attack upon the enemy was more than offset by the march in the rear of the main enemy himself—Blake, the renegade, who, finding himself freed of his assailants, sprang into the passageway after Kitty. She, as he knew very well, was in possession of the coin. He found her there in the company of a stranger—a tall man whom he never before had seen, and who now showed small fear of himself or of the others confronting him. There was no time for Blake to figure upon what relation the two might have—the coin was all he cared for.

"Give it to me!" he demanded as he sprang at Kitty with a raised weapon.

Count Frederick stepped toward him. "Fellow, what is it that you want? Leave this young lady alone."

"He has it! Search him!" exclaimed the girl quickly, pointing to Frederick herself. That individual experienced a swift surprise at this sudden turning of the tables upon him. But the men worked—unceremoniously the latter laid hands upon Count Frederick and haled him back to the rear of the subterranean passageway. Believing that he had taken the coin from Kitty, they set her advice into numerous effect at once.

A pair of thieves still guarded the exit, but these now were to meet the escaped Roleau and his confederate, both keen for conflict as they, and better prepared for it. Kitty heard rapid shots, the acrid smell of powder filled the place. Then, before she had further time for thought, she felt herself hurried forward, the strong hand of Roleau upon her arm.

"Quick, excellency," he called, "there is yet time."

As she felt the cool air of the outer world upon her cheek Kitty shook off the trace of her despair. The coin still was in her hand—she might yet escape.

Cut off by some of the apaches from the car toward which they sprang, Roleau turned and hurried Kitty to the two horses which had brought Landozi and herself thither. An instant later they were mounted and fleeing, leaving Landozi to fend for himself, as they well knew he could. What interested them more was the cries of the two ruffians who themselves had sprung to the car and now were cranking it furiously with the intent of pursuing them in their own motor.

Within the den where these things had occurred Frederick, count of Gretzhoffen, now was prisoner to the rat-faced leader of the apaches, the renegade Blake. The latter stood jeering him.

"Why be agitated, my friend?" demanded the nobleman, coolly enough. "You see I have not the coin. The girl has outwitted you—myself as well. I swear, her wit is nimble enough! She has left me—and you—in the lurch, and has escaped once more. She has flung me to you, as Russian travelers sometimes fling something to stop the wolves which pursue them. While you are rending me she gains time! But why rend me? If I had the coin I would give it to you now, for I fancy a whole throat more than I do a divided coin. But you see I haven't it."

"Very well, monsieur," said the renegade leader, "I am forced to believe what you say—the coin is gone, the girl knows where, by now. But you yourself shall remain here until my men bring back those used us so hard in her defense. Landozi—he is safe enough. We do not fear him, for in a way he is our brother. But tell me, monsieur, what is it—this coin? Why do so many pursue it?"

He turned a keen eye upon the nobleman who remained so composed in these surroundings.

"Why, I may tell you but little," answered Count Frederick. "If I had it in my hand now perhaps I could tell you more. But always no sooner do I place a hand upon it than yonder young woman appears out of nowhere and makes away with it again! I have resolved to have it—I admit that. As you know, monsieur, one does not readily give up resolutions of that nature, when formed. Is it not so?"

"Frankly, I own a like desire," rejoined Blake. "I will win—my men will bring her back."

"I am not so sure. I find her most active in her ways."

"Who is she then?—and what is she to you, monsieur?" demanded Blake.

Count Frederick paused for half an instant, as though himself engaged in thought.

"Monsieur," said he, "you ask me a question there indeed! I have not yet myself decided upon that answer. Who is she? She is an American—that is almost all I know of her. She may or may not be of quality in her own land, but she has some desperate errand here in ours."

"With such beauty as hers," said the apache leader, "rank matters but little."

"Stop!" exclaimed Count Frederick. "It is not for you to comment in that way." The blood surged into the nobleman's face as he spoke.

"Why? What is it to you?" The covert sneer on the face of the other showed his own suspicions as to which way the wind might set regarding these two.

"It is no matter what it is to me—nay, I do not know in truth what it is to me," said Count Frederick, irritated almost beyond speech. "She is, as I have said, an American—she has some business here—I know little more."

"And you did not answer my main question—What is she to you?"

The nobleman turned on him angrily, in loathing of such familiarity on his part. "If I could answer that question, fellow," said he, "I would not. Since I am not able to do so, I shall not."

"Monsieur admires that jeune fille!" The sneer of the renegade once more was evident.

"Yes!" Frederick turned full upon him now. "Monsieur admires her!"

CHAPTER XXII.

The Plunge.

Roleau and Kitty learned soon enough that in a race of the best of horses against a good motor car the former has small chance. They heard the chug of the motor coming swiftly on. In turn those in the car could hear the hoof-falls of the fleeing horses. The fugitives had hurried to the rough country at the edge of the desert, but guided by a reckless driver the speeding car clung close to them.

A sudden exclamation from Roleau came back to her after a time. He pulled his horse up strongly, and she herself reined in just in time. Ahead of them lay the brink of a sheer drop of unknown depth.

"Pull off!" cried Roleau. "Get to one side and let them come—let them come on!"

She swerved quickly aside just in time, and pulled up at the brink. There she was the witness of a sudden tragedy.

The men in the car, their eyes fixed only on the two whom they pursued, did not see the brink of the bank in time. Throttle wide open, they came on at speed. Too late they realized what was ahead. The car sped out into space—how far, neither of its occupants ever had time to know.

Roleau's horse dropped into running water as boldly he sprang in out ahead of the car. Saved by his horse, he swam it to the bank. Not so fortunate those in the car. The vehicle turned over even as it fell, and dropped—a drop of many feet, pinning them under it beneath the surface of the stream. They were lost hopelessly, for had the car not crushed them they must at once have drowned, thus imprisoned.

Kitty, trembling at what she saw, remained as though paralyzed by the scene

"Which way, excellency?" panted Roleau, riding alongside.

"Into the city," cried Kitty, "fast as we can! I will be safer at the hotel."

And so, an hour later, she gave the management of the Ritz yet more cause for wonder, when, in the early hours of the morning, bedraggled, disheveled, pale, she and her unprepossessing attendant pulled up once more in the street in front of the door.

In her own room, after a certain time devoted to her toilet, which left her more at peace with herself, Kitty sat for a time pondering. Yes, she once more had half the coin—that half given to her by the king. So far, so good. But after all, she was as far from the ultimate success of her errand as ever she had been. Her own half of the coin—that which she had brought with her from America—where was it? In the possession of a certain tall, strong man—a man who had smiled when dangers threatened her, as she now persuaded herself. She ought to hate him with all her heart—yes, she was sure of that. Where was he now? At least she had evened matters with him. Once he had left her helpless in the desert—now in turn she had left him the prisoner of ruthless men. Perhaps he never again would see the light of day—his life even now might be forfeit, for all she knew. If so, she would have been the cause of all that.

"They may kill him," said Kitty to herself. "I could not endure the thought of that—it would be my own fault. I will not admit that it was his fault I was used so cruelly by his man. He himself has laid no hand on me until this very night—and then not in rudeness. Indeed, for all I know, had he not come when he did, I myself might have paid the forfeit he may be paying now."

Kitty paused for a time to look at her own face in the glass. It was very pale, very unhappy.

"I must set him free!" said she with sudden resolve to herself. "There has been life enough lost over this already—his must not be added. I will help to get him free."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Count Sachio and His Friends.

Far across the neutral lands, beyond the desert of Intergraffer, in his hunting lodge at the edge of the forest, Count Sachio for long hours of uncertainty had nursed his own wrath and disappointment at the denouement of the scenes which he had seen take place about him. Pacing up and down, refusing food or drink, his rage always turned toward the unhappy agent Rudolph, his unsuccessful messenger.

"You, Rudolph of Grahoffen," he exclaimed at last, "you should have died rather than betray me! Ah, you betrayed our country as well."

The man addressed, now practically a prisoner, and if not an object of suspicion at least one of hostility, sat moody and unhappy in the main room of the lodge.

"I can say no more, excellency," said he. "I failed, it is true. But you do not count the skill and power of those who are arrayed against us."

"How should I count them?" exclaimed Sachio, fiercely. "Why should

Others of the Gang Cut Off Exit by the Main Gallery.

I? Can I explain to my own king—can you explain to him? Bah! man, they come to nothing in life—explanations, excuses, reasons. Results, results, results—those alone count for aught."

"Excellency, I tried."

"You tried—what is that? Rather say you failed, for that is the main thing."

"But, excellency," spoke up another man after a time, a friend of Sachio, "if it is useless to cry over spilt milk—and we cannot wholly mend this pitcher—even the trifle of milk remaining in the fragments may have some value."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, this. The young girl who was the actual instrument of Rudolph's failure—as none of us can doubt—is still alive and still at liberty."

"Well, what of that?"

"If we found her—and perhaps she can be found—we could even pick up our skein at the same knot where we left it. She is somewhere on top of earth—she is not a spirit after all, elusive though she seems."

Sachio grumbled some response, and the other went on.

"These strained times cannot hold together forever—the break will come before long. Our own monarch will not continue to endure this condition, half peace and half suspicion, that exists between the two kingdoms."

"Yes—war!" exclaimed Sachio. "But why war without success? War for plan or purpose or result—yes, we could agree to that. But curse it! man, do you not see that it all hangs on the ownership of this spirit coin? There is the issue. Without that we could gain nothing if we did go to war, not even though we won the war."

"The economy of a king may mean much, my friend," went on Sachio. "Michael, the dead king, was a business man—he saved. The economy of a people is the hope of business—the economy of a king is the hope of a people itself. There are two sorts of folk in the world—those who make mortgages and those who pay them. King Michael the Second of Gretzhoffen is one who makes mortgages. King Michael the First was one who planned to pay them. He saved the money for that purpose—he intended to leave his kingdom rich.

"But where is his hidden treasury? We know something of it—it is under the fortifications of Gretzhoffen. Our own monarch knows so much as that—but no more. He asks me to learn more definitely the location of that treasury—and what have I done? What can I do—unless at length I shall gain not one but both halves of this Gretzhoffen coin? So, is it not plain enough?"

"Thirty years ago, your excellency," rejoined his friend, "these kingdoms did fight."

"Yes, and that was ended by the alliance Michael the First formed with our own prince. Love did that, messieurs—he loved our princess, so all was forgotten. He was a good king and a strong one. There is need for another strong man like him these days—but not like the second Michael of Gretzhoffen. Why, he gave away his very birthright—won by the fair face of a girl—this strange young American, whoever she may be. He gave her the Gretzhoffen coin out of hand, as though it were no more than a farthing, for all he cared—"

"But she cared, that is evidence enough!"

"Yes, she cared, that is true! and so did another care."

"Count Frederick?"

"Yes, now you have named them both," rejoined Count Sachio, his grim jaws set. "The young woman has half the coin, Count Frederick has the other half. They must both be found, and swiftly as may be. Who will ride with me? Not you, Rudolph—someone must do the errand you failed in doing. You, Johann; you, Marco—come. We must bring back not either half of the Gretzhoffen coin tonight—but both halves."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Quality of Mercy.

A two-fold mental attitude occupied Kitty as she still sat in her own apartment trying to make just estimate of her own necessities and those of another.

"If I sent to the police to rescue him," she said to herself—and now she called "him" one who lately had been her enemy—"they would only laugh at me. They do as they like these days. No one knows whose friends they are—those of the thieves or of honest people. No, it would be useless to tell them.

"I have it!" she exclaimed half aloud. "I see it now. The king is still afraid of his people—he is hid in his own palace now lest he see his shadow—and all the time he is looking for a strong man—the same who he called to his side that night of the ball—Count Frederick. Very well, King Michael wants Count Frederick—and he shall have him. That is to say, he shall know where he is. If the king retains any power in this distracted country, surely he can prevail against thieves such as these. Yes, I will write to the king."

"Your majesty:" she wrote. "It may interest you to know that Count Frederick is being held a prisoner by a band of apaches, in their dive near the sewers in the lower part of the city. Follow the desert road for Grahoffen, take steps leading to cellar of last house on left side of road. Kitty Gray."

The plan worked to perfection—was admirable. Within two hours the king's men had rescued the imprisoned nobleman and brought him once more to the palace, although of this Kitty knew nothing at all.

"Your majesty," he exclaimed when at length he met the king, "I greet your majesty with joy—and I must say with surprise. How could you know where I was—I sought in vain to get out some word."

"This was my advice," retorted the king, and placed before him the note which he had but now received from the young American. Frederick gazed at it surprised, perplexed.

"Again the American!" he exclaimed. "She seems everywhere. Is it not so? I swear—"

"Vow not at all, my dear count! We do not yet know the end. She writes this from a hotel in the city, but no one knows where she may be now, or what she may be doing."

Meantime the young lady of whom they spoke actually remained at her own hotel, plotting yet other things.

Count Frederick still had charge of her half of the coin—so she reasoned to herself. In all probability he had left it in the room where he slept in his own palace. What better time than the present, therefore, to make one more visit in that dangerous locality?

"Roleau," said she a few moments later, after she had arrived upon this resolution. "Get our car once more."

"Which way now, excellency? Must you still go on in these dangerous adventures? Why not give it up? You may lose your life."

"I cannot give it up, Roleau," replied Kitty. "This time it should not be difficult—we must make one more effort for Count Frederick's portion of the coin."

"That means we must go to the palace?"

Kitty nodded. Soon the car was speeding once more down the avenues.

"Why do they still admit you here?" asked Kitty of Roleau as once more they drew up in front of the count's palace. "I should think they would forbid us both."

"I am a person of no consequence, excellency. Once of the household staff of a nobleman of this land, one is supposed to remain. You think him harsh to me—so it may seem. But these others, they figure that I still belong here. He would not speak to others of the matter at all. So I am still admitted on the old footing."

"But as to myself?"

"Excellency, I may not tell you that."

"Why not?"

"Because the truth may not wholly please you. You see, they admit you because they think you still to be a friend of Count Frederick—one of his friends—I cannot explain."

Kitty, somewhat flushed, did not press the argument. Enough for her that once more they were admitted freely to the palace—and once more passed back through the wide halls until at length they stood at the door of the sanctum sanctorum of the place's master—the little bedroom where Kitty was convinced he kept his secret of the coin.

She placed Roleau on guard in the hall while she herself went about an errand suddenly grown hateful to herself.

But though she sought here and there hurriedly in the drawers of the dresser, here and there in such places as came to her mind, she found nothing—there was no trace of the missing object.

"Roleau," she exclaimed excitedly, going to the hall, "it will take time. Keep watch. I have no idea where he can have left it."

Puzzled, she turned from one corner of the room to the other, examining the furniture, which showed a strange mixture of luxury and asceticism. Close by the head of the little iron bedstead which seemed sufficient to content the master of the place, she saw a delicate cabinet of boule.

The front of this desk was a drop leaf, which pulled out after it was set in place by a metal hinge. Back of this, in the interior of the cabinet, below a series of little pigeonholes, stood a row of three drawers of rosewood, all beautifully fitted.

The eye of Kitty caught these as she sat deliberately engaged in her distasteful but absorbing task. She drew out all three of these drawers and put them on the desk lid before her, examining each in turn. She wondered why she was glad to find there were no letters from any other woman—yes, here was one—but the writing was that of an old woman, she was sure. And here were certain rings, seals, trinkets, a miniature on ivory—even a tight curled ring of gray hair, silken and delicate.

She sat despondent after all her search. The half coin was not here! She had failed once more. Dubiously at her wit's end—for now she knew not where to look further in the room—she sat gazing at the three little rosewood drawers before her.

Suddenly an idea came to her mind. She picked up one of the drawers, and stepping to the side of the cabinet, measured the depth of the drawer against that of the upper case which had contained it. It was shallower than the full depth of the desk by some three inches.

Hurriedly she stooped down in front of the desk, dropping her eyes to the level of the drawers, which in the cunning of the maker had been placed precisely where the level of the human eye would not be apt to fall. She peered back into the recess from which she had drawn the three tight-fitting drawers. Beyond them she saw three little ivory knobs.

An exclamation escaped her. Not for nothing, then, had been her own experience in antiques. She knew something of the cunning the old makers put into secret drawers and spaces in some of their furniture.

She thrust in her hand, grasped one of the tiny ivory knobs, and drew it gently toward her. It was as she had thought—there was a row of three shallow secret drawers in the back of the desk, hidden by the three larger ones which originally she had drawn out. Not one time in fifty would anyone suspect the presence of these secret compartments. The work of the old cabinetmaker was beautifully done throughout. It had been a master mind, and a cunning one, which had designed it and executed it.

A strange conviction came to Kitty that now she was at the end of her quest. Hurriedly her fingers turned over the contents of the drawers [illegible] high and aristocratic [illegible] ed her at some face, she [illegible] first tell whose. There was no[illegible] else.

The second was also empty—just an address or so in faded yellow paper, treasured for some purpose, she knew not what and could not ask.

The last drawer was filled to the top with tissue paper which had been crushed down. Her hands half-trembling, Kitty began to unfold this tissue. All at once she paused, her eyes gleaming.

The half of the Gretzhoffen coin lay in her hands!

She caught at the little silken cord about her neck, pulled to view the

She Saw the Leveled Barrel of a Revolver Protruding.

little chamois bag thus suspended at her corsage. From this, her hands still trembling in her haste, she brought out the king's half of the coin—that which had given her so much trouble to regain.

"They match—'tis done," exclaimed Kitty, half aloud. And indeed the broken edges of the coin fitted absolutely. Her errand was done—at last she had succeeded.

"Roleau!" she started up now. But even as she did so she stopped once more, arrested, the two halves of the coin still in her hand.

There was a little window at one side of the room, a curtained window—she had not stopped to see whether or not it was glazed. Now through the parted curtain of this little aperture she saw the leveled black barrel of a revolver protruding, its aim directly at her as she stood.

"Roleau!" she called once more, and as she spoke cowered away as best she might from the weapon whose aim was full upon her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HONOR PAPAL DELEGATE

(By United Press)

Pittsburg, Aug. 7.—Thousands of Germans assembled here for the fifty-ninth annual convention of the Central Verein will join tomorrow with the Catholic societies of Pittsburg to honor the Most Rev. John Bonzano, papal delegate to the United States, on the occasion of his first visit to this city. The dignitary will be met at the East Liberty depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad by the ordinary of the Pittsburg diocese and the local clergy and escorted to the cathedral by thousands of marchers of the Catholic organizations.

Monday he will open the convention of the Central Verein, comprising all of the German Catholic societies of the United States, at the cathedral. Mass will be celebrated after a monster parade through the downtown section. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Schrembs, of Toledo, will preach the sermon of the day to the delegates. Other high churchmen will be present, including the Rt. Rev. J. H. Tihen, Bishop of Lincoln, Neb. The Rev. Tihen will deliver one of the principal addresses to the Germans at a mass meeting in Exposition Hall tomorraw afternoon.

MURDER CASE STIRS NANTUCKET

(By United Press)

Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 7.—Official Nantucket is in a quandary. Without invitation or warning it has been called upon to feed, shelter and guard a man accused of murder. Luther Rose is the unwilling cause of all the furore. A week ago he weilded a knife with fatal results while engaged in a row with Joseph Gomes. And now the entire island, from Tuckernuck to Siasconset, is wondering what it will do with Rose. The officials have no precedent to guide them, since the last case of alleged murder with which Nantucket had to deal occured more than half a century ago, long before any of the present officers of the law entered upon their duties. When at rare intervals the town lock-up has had an inmate, it has been the practice to permit the prisoner to return home to eat and sleep, spending the intervening hours behind the bars. Obviously the exercise of this custom in the case of a man accused of murder is out of the question. Hence the call for a town meeting to take steps to convert the lock-up into a really and truly prison until Rose and his case have been disposed of by the courts.

Subscribe for The Progress.

[illegible]

(By [illegible])

London, July 31. [illegible] vate Lord Crawford, [illegible] England is shocked. [illegible] titled soldier in the [illegible] army is a common [illegible]

He is Lord Cr[illegible] Earl of Scotland [illegible] famous House of [illegible] with the Royal Arm[illegible] with other Tennants [illegible]

Lord Crawford [illegible] famous line of [illegible] He was prominent in [illegible] as "whip" of the com[illegible] parliament from 1895 to [illegible] an expert on Italian art [illegible] man of the National Art [illegible] Fund, as well as a trustee [illegible] National Portrait gallery [illegible] able secretary of the [illegible] Preservation of Ancient [illegible]

Distinguished feats at a[illegible] family of Lord Lindsay [illegible] 1390 when Sir David, [illegible] Lord of Lindsay, [illegible] Welles on London bri[illegible] ence of Richard II. Eight yea[illegible] er Sir David became Earl of [illegible] ford.

The present Earl relinquished [illegible] captaincy in the First Volunteer [illegible] talion of the Manchester Regi[illegible] to join the medical corps. As a [illegible] vate he will receive twenty-four [illegible] a day from the government.

HITS MASSAGE PARLORS

(By United Press)

Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 9.—As [illegible] as the state medical board shall [illegible] able to hold examinations, all [illegible] medicinal healers and practitioners [illegible] California will have to be licensed [illegible] the state. This is the result of [illegible] sweeping provisions of the [illegible] practice act, passed by the legislature [illegible] which becomes operative at [illegible] tonight. Affected, among others, [illegible] chiropractors masseuse and practicers of naprapathy, neuropathy, [illegible] lotherapy, hydro-therapy and [illegible] non-medical cults. It is expected that one of first and most [illegible] effects of the new law will be [illegible] closing of numerous massage [illegible] of shady characters in the [illegible] cities.

WALL STREET GOING [illegible] CAMP

(By United Press)

New York, Aug., 9.—Several hundred prominent business and professional men of this city [illegible] them many well-known Wall [illegible] bankers, brokers and lawyers [illegible] their kits today preparatory to [illegible] parting for Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., where they are to join the [illegible] training camp especially designed [illegible] business and professional men. [illegible] training camp is something [illegible] the movement to better the military situation of the United States and [illegible] the approval of President [illegible] Secretary of War, Garrison, and [illegible] or Hugh L. Scott, the Chief of [illegible] General Staff. It is the belief of [illegible] behind the plan that 1000 will be in attendance when the camp [illegible] ses to the command of regular [illegible] officers tomorrow morning. [illegible] course of instruction will occupy [illegible] weeks.

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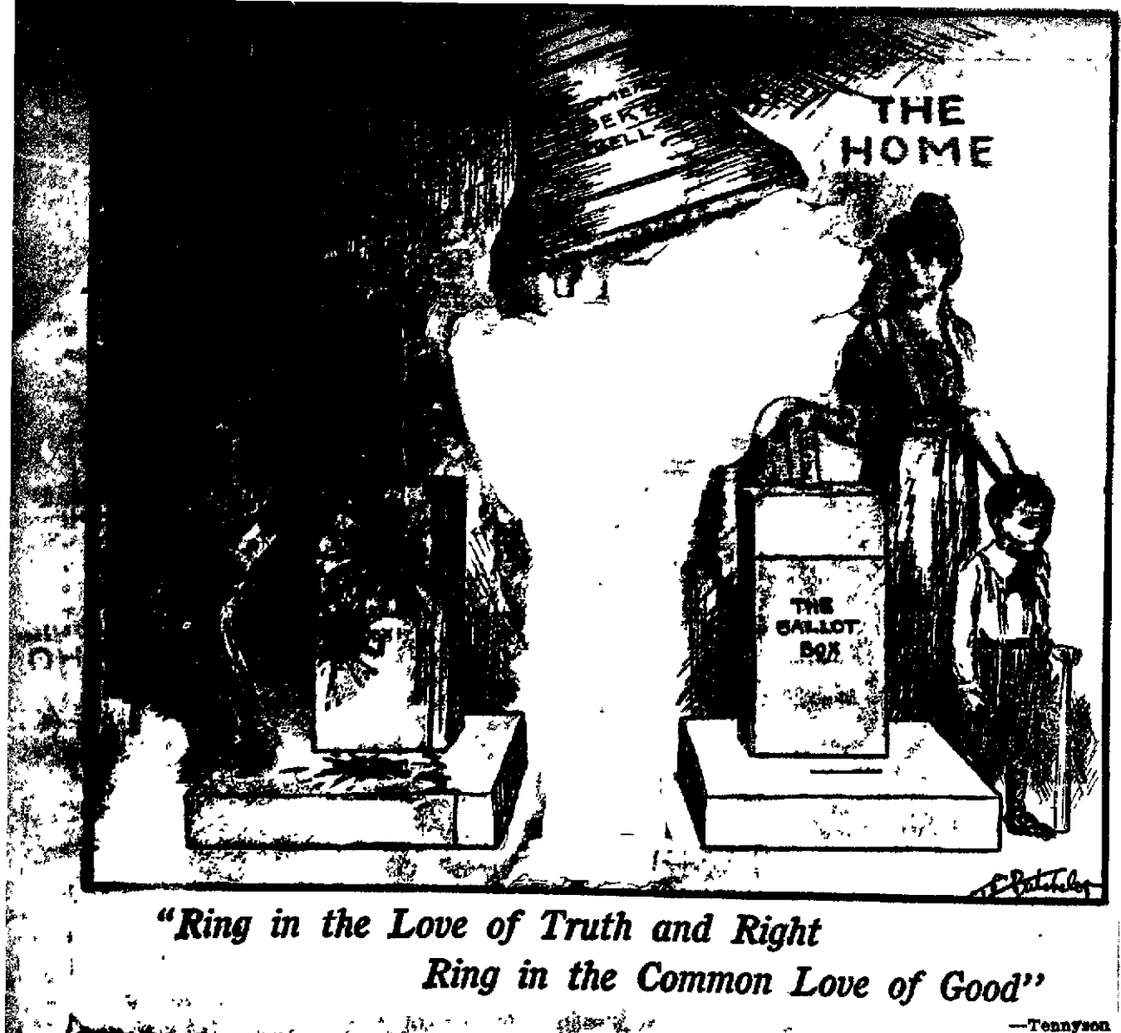


"Ring in the Love of Truth and Right
Ring in the Common Love of Good"

—Tennyson

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Gerald Wallace is in Detroit for a new Studebaker car.

Mrs. King Shaw, of DuBois, was visiting friends in town yesterday.

Samuel Shaffer, of Luthersburg, has been visiting his son Albert Shaffer for the last few days.

Horace Curley and wife, of Altoona, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Curley, of South Second street.

Carlton Smiley, who has been visiting at the home of his uncle G. G. Crandall, of Dorey street for the past month, returned to his home in New York this morning.

NATIONAL TAX CONFERENCE

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 9.—One of the important conventions here this week will be the annual conference of the National Tax Association, which will begin a five-day session tomorrow. Much importance attaches to the conference because of the widespread and increasing interest shown in the subject of national, state and local taxation. A feature of the session will be the report of the committee on the Federal income tax. The co-operation of the Treasury Department at Washington is expected in the discussion of this report, which will aim to suggest points where amendments may be made to obtain better administrative results and remove objectionable features.

ROAD VIEWERS MEET

The board of viewers for the highways of Brady township held a meeting in the arbitration room this morning for the purpose of looking over proposed changes and building of new roads in Brady township.

OLANTA

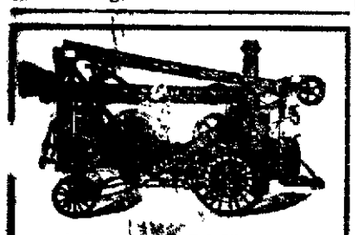
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cathcart and sons, Jesse, Ralph and Howard and daughter Miss Cora, accompanied by Mrs. Lewis Cathcart and her great Miss Bessie Jordan attended the funeral of Dudley Daughman at Grampian Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bowman and little son Girton attended the convention at Clearfield Friday.

Miss Martha Dunlap returned home yesterday from a pleasant visit with friends in Clearfield.

Frank Everett and son Commodore of Curwensville, were in town last evening.

Mrs. Margaret Rowles is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. James Long.



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MURDER OF 2,000 PREVENTED BY A SINGLE AMERICAN

Ambassador Morganthau Intervenes to Save Slaughter of French and English

Bold Stroke Wins Day—Appointment Set and Morgenthau Talks for an Hour, Enger Pasha Admitting He Had Acted too Hastily in Ordering Razing of City.

Constantinople, August 7.—By a dramatic move that aroused even the admiration of the Turks, American Ambassador Morgenthau saved the lives of 2,000 English and French prisoners. whom Enger Pasa, Turkey's thirty-three year old minister of war, had decided to expose to the bombardment of the allies at the Dardanelles.

The fact that a large number of men had been ordered to Galipoli to screen the Turks from AngloFrench bombardment, but were rescued by the American ambassador has been known in Balkan capitals for some time. It was only learned today though how the Turkish war minister ordered the Constantinople police to collect all the English and French civilians in Constantinople and transport them to the Dardanelles, his object being to scatter them through the villages and then warn the allied fleet commanders that further bombardment would result in the death of French and English non-combatants.

This was learned on Monday morning. On Sunday night Ambassador Morgenthau telephoned a protest to Enger Pasa and obtained a promise from the war minister that women and children would at least be spared and finally obtained a postponement of execution of the order until the following Thursday. Shortly before expiration of the reprieve, the ambassador called the minister and asked for an interview. "I am sorry," replied Enger Pasa, "but I have not a single moment before four o'clock," was the reply, "I will enter the council of ministers myself and insist upon speaking to you."

This bold stroke won the day. The war minister set the appointment for three o'clock. Morgenthau held the floor for a full hour and at the end of that time Enger Pasa admitted that he had acted too hastily in ordering the civilians to shell-swept Galipoli.

HOUSTON AS A SEAPORT

(By United Press)

New York, Aug. 9.—The long-cherished plan to make Houston a great inland seaport is about to become an accomplished fact. At an early hour tomorrow morning the steamship Saltilla will clear from this port direct for the Texas city. Her departure will mark the inauguration of a regular steamship service between the two cities. The voyage will be made by way of the Atlantic and Gulf and thence through the new ship channel to Houston. The arrival of the ship at Houston next Thursday is to be made the occasion for a big celebration in honor of the opening of the ship channel and the dedication of the new municipal piers.

Subscribe for The Progress.

Burleson Will Not Talk Politics to Interviewer

(Continued from Page One)

these duplications we get a balance available for service in territory that has long deserved it.

"Do you know what retraces are? Well, I'll tell you. John Smith is a wealthy and influential farmer, living a half mile from a rural route. John uses his influence and gets an order requiring the rural carrier to go the half mile to his gate, deposit and collect mail and return to the main road—a full mile of extra travel. Eliminating 26 such half-mile retraces is equivalent to eliminating an unnecessary rural route and special privileges amounting to $1,200 a year.

"Between April 1 and July 10 the readjustment of the rural service and inauguration of motor vehicles service left $821,754 for establishing new routes. With part of this money 735 new routes have been put in operation serving 85,748 additional families, or 428,740 additional persons."

"What of your fight with the railroads?"

"I wouldn't call it a fight."

"To an innocent newspaper reader it looks—"

"No, it isn't a fight. The question of railway mail pay is surely and solely a business question, to be decided on its merits after thorough sifting deliberation and analysis of the facts. The department desires to pay a rate reasonably compensatory to the railroads, taking into consideration all of the conditios of the service. Mails are not a commodity of commerce, and hence the question of whether a different yardstick should be applied to them is a debatable one. I have always held that while the mails may not be a commodity of commerce, transportation undoubtedly is; and when the post office needs transportation it should pay a fair price for it.

"However, the department is entitled to the lowest rate consistent with the business equities of the case. High cost articles of commerce which move in small volume and in the exchange of which a large margin of profit is involved bear high transportation charges. The mails move in large volume, are easily handled, impose little risk on the carrier and constitute a traffic into which the element of profit does not enter at all. To pay the roads more than a reasonable compensation on the basis. I have indicted would amount to levying an indircet tax upo the general public for the benefit of private interest.

"A painstaking and thorough investigation has been made, running over a log period of time. The test of reasonableness have been completed, both as to the rates and the methods of adjusting pay, and the results have fully justified the postal authorities in resisting the claims of the railroads.

"The government as a shipper of parcel post, should not be required to pay more than is charged other shippers substantially the same service. There have been many instances where the railroads have carried the same matter both as express and as mail and have charged almost double for it as mail. Why should it cost the railroads any more to haul a given package because it carries the government label? How does an express company's label reduce the expenses to the railroad?"

There being no apparent answer to this, the postmaster general was asked what the next step would be.

"Largely because of the opposition to the railway mail section, the entire post office appropriation bill was defeated in the senate last winter and the whole question went over to the coming congress," he said. "Needless to say, I shall renew my recommendation on the subject. If the railroads are successful in their campaign for more pay, it will seriously hamper the proper development of the parcel post.."

This brought us right up to the postmaster general's favorite topic. He admitted he had taken more pleasure from the opportunity to build up the parcel post system than from any other branch of his work. It is apparent, he said, that the public appreciates the new service and wants it developed to its maximum.

"Notwithstanding the business depression caused by the war," said Mr. Burelson, "the flow of parcel mail has steadily increased. An enormous traffic has come into being in little more than two years.

"The parcel post knits our country more closely together. It is the farmer's sole express facility, the farmer buys and to some extent now, sells by mail. The farm-to-table adjunct of the parcel post offers the city householder the means of obtaining better farm produce at lower prices, and provides many farmers with a new lucrative market.

"Here's something you may not have thought of: As a result of the parcel post competition, all express traffic now moves more rapidly.

"I realize that the commercial shipper has had grievances. Many boards of trade have passed resolutions declaring the present postal service lacks features of express service which for them are absolutely indespensible, such as receipts for parcels, indemnity to an unlimited amount for loss and damage and so on. Refrom 72 inches to 84 inches, length mailer of a parcel the privilege of obtaining a receipt on payment of one cent and increasing the size limit and girth combined. This will include the standard commercial crate. The pickup, C. O. D. postage and further extension of the size and weight limits will come in time."

"When do you expect to see the government ownership and postalization of the telegraph and telephone that you and other postmasters general have been recommending?" was a final question.

"That's hard to say. The control and operation of all vehicles for the transmission of intelligence should be in the hands of the government. The function is specifically reserved to the government by the constitution. Telegraph and telephone utilities properly belong to the postal service.

"Whether this question appeals so forcibly to the public imagination that congress will respond at once, is another question. Personally, I believe the time is not far away."

LOSES VALUABLE HORSE

One of Archie Shaw's valuable work horses died on Saturday night The cause of its death is attributed to eating green oats.

Advertise in The Progress.

Notice of Application for Charter
In the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield County, Pennsylvania
September Term, 1915

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said court on Monday August 30th, A. D., 1915 at 10 o'clock A. M. under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an independent corporation to be called the Clearfield Italian Band, the character and object whereof is for the purpose of the promotion of music and the education and training of the subscribers and their successors, and others who may become members of said organization in instrumental music, and the dissemination and promotion of a love of music, and for these purposes to have, posses and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said act of assembly and its supplements.

The proposed Charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.

(Signed) A. H. Woodward,
Solicitor

Clearfield, Pa., Aug 2, 1915. A2-9-16

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids will be received by the school board of the Borough of Clearfield for the purchase of the building on the lote known as the Reed lots, on the corner of Market and First streets in the Borough of Clearfield, Pa.

All bids to be in by Tuesday August 10th at 5 o'clock P. M, The building to be removed by the purchaser from the premises within twenty (20) days after notified by the board to remove the same. The amount of the bid to be paid or secured to the board before any part of the building is torn down or removed

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids

A. D. BIGLER,
President.
A. G. KRAMER
Secretary.

SPORT NOTES

MONDAY

Decathlon or all-around championship of the A. A. U., at San Francisco.

Opening of Grand Circuit race meeting at Grand Rapids.

Opening of Michigan Short Ship trotting meeting at Monroe, Mich.

Opening of Lake Erie circuit trotting meetings at Belle Vernon and Rockport, O.

Annual championship tournament of Dominion Lawn Bowling Association, at Toronto.

Annual championship tournament of Ohio state Golf Association, at Younsgtown.

Washington State championship tennis tournament opens at Seattle.

West Virginia State championship tennis tournament opens at Parkerburg.

Missouri Valley championship tennis tournament opens at Kansas City.

Maine State championship tennis tournament (doubles) opens are Bar Harbor.

Western Michigan championship tennis tournament opens at Grand Rapids.

TUESDAY

American Modified Marathon of 15 miles at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Annual championship tournament of National Archery Association opens at Chicago.

Arkansas State trap-shooting tournament opens at Little Rock.

Central Ohio trap-shooting tournament opens at London, O.

National sectional doubles championship tennis tournament opens at Lake Forest, Ill.

Milburn Saylor vs. Johnny Griffiths, 10 rounds at Akron, O.

Jim Coffey vs. Sandy Ferguson, 12 rounds, at Boston.

WEDNESDAY

Annual race of the New York Yacht Club for the King's Cup, off Marblehead, Mass.

Opening of the annual open-air horse eshow at Berryville, Va.

Central Illinois trap-shooting tournament at Bloomington.

THURSDAY

Missouri State trap-shooting tournament opens at St. Louis.

FRIDAY

Annual Regatta of National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Springfield, Mass.

Opening of Annual Horse show at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Annual Regatta of National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Springfield, Mass.

Opening of International Yachting Regatta at San Francisco.

Opening of Summer race meeting of Windsor Jocky Club, Windsor, Ont.

Opening of [illegible] Lake Winnebago, Oshkosh, [illegible]

Automobile tracks speed Janesville, Wis.

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Clearfield, Pa.

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"CLEARFIELD'S PIONEER SAVINGS BANK"

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